

The above extract is from the Philadelphia North American, of April 11. This is a leading Republican paper and a fair exponent of the plutocracy who are trying with might and main to destroy this nation. The reasonable demands of the suffering, toiling, sweating millions of American citizens is met with a sneer, or with advice given in a lordly, dictatorial manner, as of superiors to inferiors. These men little realize how near the deluge is, and their ignorance and vanity is all human probability destined to reap not only bloody recompense for themselves, but a harvest of woe for the whole country.

GREAT SNAKES ALIVE.

VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR SNAKE ROMANCISTS.

Points from which the Average Teller of Big Yarns Can Refresh His Memory on Technical Points—Popular Snakes.

Many hundreds of snakes are sold in New York City every year. Very few are poisonous. A few rattlers and copperheads are sent here from the mountains and find a market in city zoos. But, fortunately for the show business, the snake charmers, and the snake trade, the largest and most showy snakes in the world are non-poisonous. The snakes found in the market are chiefly boa constrictors, pythons, whipsnakes, and blacksnakes, all of which are non-poisonous. We see very few big snakes except boas and pythons. These are the chief stock-in-trade of the snake charmer of the circus and dime museum. Hence it is that this betinsed young woman, who is popularly supposed to restrain the great snakes she handles so carelessly from stinging her to death by the exercise of some mysterious power over their passions, in reality runs no risk whatever. Her snakes couldn't poison her if they wanted to, and so long as she keeps them fed to repletion all the while they are too sluggish by nature to offer any resistance to her careful handling. Anybody who is able to overcome man's natural repugnance to snakes sufficiently to hang them around his neck and arms can be from that moment a successful snake charmer.

Three kinds of boa constrictors are common in the New York market. The most common is the tree boa of Brazil. It is lighter in color than the great India boa, but otherwise much the same in appearance. These snakes are found in large numbers in the great forests bordering upon the Amazon and Platine rivers. They are sometimes taken twelve feet in length. Tree boas of twelve and fourteen feet are often brought here, but most of them are seven or eight feet long. The Brazilian Indians capture them while gathering rubber. They load them and the rubber into canoes and take them to Manaus, 4,000 miles up the Amazon, and sell them to the traders. The snakes come down the river to Para in the American-built steamers in which New York companies send raw rubber to the coast. There is an old fellow in Para who has grown rich in the snake and animal trade. He is universally known in the trade as "Monkey Joe." He buys up all the monkeys, parrots and snakes that the steamers bring down the river, and sells them at a profit to speculative sailors and sea captains, who bring them to New York. The smallest tree boas brought here measure from four to five feet, and are worth about \$15. The big ones bring \$150, unless of unusual size, when they sometimes command as high as \$250 to \$300. It increases the value of any snake if the dealer can guarantee him "a good feeder." Most snakes feed sparingly in captivity, and are not so long lived. Some won't feed at all, and do not live much over a year. A good feeder will keep stout and shiny, and will live ten or a dozen years.

The African boa and the African python, which are next common in our market, differ very slightly from the tree boa of Brazil in size, desirability, and price. African snakes are bought at the African trading ports by sea captains, and brought here. A considerable number come yearly from Liberia.

The great Indian boa constrictor is more showy than his African and Brazilian cousins. He is lighter colored, with a large, flat head. He is larger, too, being occasionally found twenty-five and thirty feet long. He brings a better price right through, a ten-foot snake in good condition being worth from \$75 to \$100.

An another Brazilian snake which is much prized in the New York market is the anaconda. Sometimes large specimens get here, but in the long run anacondas average smaller than boas. They are handsomely marked, and much in request by snake charmers as a contrast with the numerous boa constrictors in their snake chests. Anacondas will bring from \$100 to \$250 each, according to size and condition. Their habits are very similar to those of the python.

These sum up the really popular snakes in the market. About one thousand of them, big and little, are sold yearly. The small snakes in the market are all of home production. Fine snakes are favorites. They are found everywhere in pine lands. They are captured in large numbers in New Jersey and Virginia. They are dark on the back and sides and white beneath. They measure from two to five feet, and bring from \$5 to \$10, according to length. The whipsnake is also in much request, as it is bright and pretty in colors and marking. A number of whipsnakes in a nest of big boas and sober pine and blacksnakes, brighten up the general effect attractively. The whipsnake's name comes from its shape, which tapers from head to tail like a whip lash. These snakes are caught in the mountains of Kentucky and Georgia. Blacksnakes also

come into the market in considerable numbers.

Of the poisonous snakes, the rattler is by far the most popular. Rattlers are brought here chiefly from Pennsylvania and Florida, but other states furnish a few. A common rattler will bring \$5 or \$10.—N. Y. Sun.

PAMPERED PETS.

It is Quite Astonishing What Foolish Things Some People Do.

One of the very latest fads is the costuming of dogs and cats. There is a shop in Paris especially for supplying wardrobes for these animals, and now the fashion is taking root in New York, writes Edith Sessions Tupper in the Chicago Herald. A well-known society woman, a relative of Rhineland Jones, who is a very howling swell, indeed, has an extensive wardrobe for her dog. He has a pink silk tea-gown, with train, and angel sleeves! He is taught to walk on his hind legs and show off his train, bordered with fur. For this exhibition he receives a biscuit or a bon bon. He has a gossamer to wear in stormy weather, and he walked down the avenue the other afternoon looking very mean and shame-faced, as well he might, dressed in a blue sailor costume, with turn-back collar, embroidered in white anchors and white tie in a sailor knot, the ends of which were tucked in a small pocket under his neck. On his head was tied a tiny blue straw sailor hat. He was a most wretched and grotesque object.

A magnificent white cat in a white silk cloak and with a pink bonnet tied under its whiskers, was carried in the arms of a smart maid down the avenue one bright afternoon last week, while a little child walked by the nurse. The trio made a distinct sensation.

Mrs. Everhard, the wife of the brewer, keeps a footman whose exclusive duty it is to care for her five dogs, and these same beasts are driven out every afternoon in the carriage for their precious healths.

Styles in Beards.

The secret of the most successful barber in New York is that he shows his customers how they should wear their beards and mustaches in order to suit the outlines in their faces. A pointed beard lengthens a round face, and a round one takes the gaunt look from a long and thin visage. Men who value beauty go to great trouble for good barbering, and even haunt the wharf where the French stevedores tie up in order to get service that is as fresh from Paris as possible.

WHAT? WHO? WHY?

Who is your Neighbor?—Any one received in good society.

What is Religion?—An outward profession of inward respectability.

What is Fashion?—The latest frivolity practiced by the smallest number.

Why should we follow Fashion?—That I may be recognized as one of the "right sort."

What is Prudence?—Doing whatever you please without compromising yourself publicly.

What is Reputation?—The estimate your neighbors entertain of your wealth and social position.

What is Hope?—An ardent desire of obtaining whatever you may wish for, whatever its character.

Should you love your Neighbor?—Certainly—in proportion to the esteem he temporarily enjoys.

What is Charity?—Assisting those who may, directly or indirectly, be in any way useful to you hereafter.

How are you to know what is the Fashion?—By consulting dressmakers and imitating notorious Parisian sottises.

What is Justice?—Strongly condemning the slightest failings of others, while readily condoning our own most infamous iniquities.

APPLIED SCIENCE.

The system of riveting by hydraulic power is being successfully applied to the shell plating of vessels in course of construction on the Tyne.

Mrs. Mary Lowell, of New York, a practical electrician, has invented a contrivance by which she is enabled to light her kitchen fire from her bedroom.

M. Olsewski, a Polish scientist, has made, it is said, the discovery that the color of liquefied oxygen is a bright blue, resembling that of the sky.

It is well known that vegetable and animal oils are unsuitable for cylinder lubrication, and recently in France where colza oil was used it was found necessary to burn out the deposits in the ports of the locomotive cylinders.

The former idea that a connection exists between an earthquake shock and the height of the barometer has been proved by Prof. Miene to be incorrect. He bases his statement on the observation of 531 earthquakes recorded in Japan.

In Prussia it has been recommended to abolish the use of gunpowder and other slow explosives in fiery mines, but that dynamite should be used, provided the proportion of fireproof present does not surpass the safety limit, as shown by the safety lamp.

In France a new "magic mirror" has lately been introduced. It consists essentially of a glass plate coated with a film of platinum so thin as to be transparent to light coming through from behind, while being a true mirror or reflector to light impinging on it from the front.

An apparatus called a lactorite has recently been used by French chemists to separate greasy matter from milk. It consists of a steel barrel rapidly revolved, and if a certain temperature is necessary for the reaction, the barrel is placed in hot water until the required degree of heat is attained.

WHALES ON THE RAMPAGE.

Tales Told of These, Usually Quiet Leviathans.

As most people know, the whale is not a savage animal, and any small craft is reasonably safe among a school of these leviathans, provided they are not molested. Occasionally, however, a whale goes on the rampage, says the New York Ledger, and then even fair-sized vessels have to get out of the way. The coasting schooner Cecilia had a stirring encounter with an immense hump-back whale off the coast of Nova Scotia recently. When the monster, which the captain declares was 70 feet long, first made its appearance, the crew paid no attention to it, but when it swam alongside the schooner and gave it an occasional bump the frightened sailors held a consultation. The only weapon on board was a 32-caliber revolver, and the captain fired one shot from this at the whale, aiming at what he thought to be a vulnerable part. But the only effect of the bullet was to further irritate the whale and it hit the schooner several slaps with its tail that made the masts shake. Then it began to dive under the schooner from side to side, keeping the sailors in perpetual terror for fear he would rise directly under the vessel and turn her keel uppermost. There was no use trying to escape by flight, as the whale tacked every time the vessel did and was twice as swift, and they did not dare to use the revolver again. So the schooner sailed on for two days and nights with the unwelcome visitor frisking around her, which he would close his eyes. But the great animal was either merciful or ignorant of its strength. At any rate it finally dropped astern after giving the Cecilia two terrible whacks that nearly capsized her.

Another whale story, with more of the spice of danger, is told of an American sailor named Leonard, who was one of the crew of the ship Mystery, a whaler in the North Pacific. One day he was stationed in the bow of a whaleboat, a long distance from the ship, in hunt of a large whale. Our hero was the harpooner, and when within proper distance he threw his harpoon, striking the fish hard and deep. The line began to run out, when suddenly it caught the body of one of the men in such a way as to haul him overboard. As the man sank the harpooner transferred his line to a boatman and sprang into the ocean in aid of the drowning sailor, and just at that moment the whale, maddened by the wound, made a rush for the boat. Remarkable to relate, Leonard's friend happened to regain the boat in safety, but Leonard himself was caught by the whale between its jaws, his position being inside the monster's mouth, with his arms protruding but one of his arms. It had been a shark, Leonard would have instantly been swallowed alive, but a whale has a very small gullet, and could not swallow a baby. Still the harpooner's situation was none the less precarious, as he might easily be crushed to death. The whale instantly plunged down into the deep, but the imprisoned man had not lost his presence of mind. He mustered his entire bodily strength, and he was a very powerful man, actually bracing himself in such a position as to compel the fish to spread its jaws, and with his sheath knife cut right and left. No sooner was there a sufficient opening than he forced his way outside and rose to the surface. Strange to say, he was within arm's length of the boat when he came up, and he was soon hauled aboard, considerably shaken up, but otherwise sound and whole. After this adventure, Leonard was known as "the second Jonah," and no wonder.

"FOOLSCAP"

A Phrase That Comes Down to Us From Cromwell's Time.

Everybody knows what "foolscap" paper is, but everybody does not know how it came to bear that name. In order to increase his revenues Charles I. granted certain privileges, amounting to monopolies, and among these was the manufacture of paper, the exclusive right of which was sold to certain parties, who grew rich, and enriched the government at the expense of those who were obliged to use paper.

At that time all English paper bore the royal arms in water-marks. The parliament under Cromwell made sport of this law in every possible manner, and among other indignities to the memory of Charles it was ordered that the royal arms be removed from the paper, that the fool's cap and bells should be used as a substitute.

When the Rump parliament was prorogued these were also removed; but paper of the size of the parliamentary journals, which is usually about seventeen by fourteen inches, still bears the name of "foolscap."

A Japanese Oath.

The Japanese do not trust too much to man's sentiment. They administer the oath by cutting the witness's finger and taking blood to seal the swear.

Why He Eats Men.

The man-eating tiger is generally an old and worn-out beast, without activity sufficient to enable him to spring upon deer, antelope, and Buffalo.

ABOUT HANDWRITING.

An Expert Explains How Easy It Is to Tell Chalk from Cheese.

A profession which is an old and honored one, but which has not received distinguished recognition until recently, is that of handwriting expert says the New York Recorder. This kind of testimony now carries more weight with judge and jurymen than it did some years ago, by the manner in which the testimony is given. The expert nowadays does not ask the court and jury to accept his private opinion as to the genuineness of a signature, but produces such proofs of the reasons which have made him reach the conclusion by means of diagrams, photographs, etc., as to leave no doubt in their minds.

Every person," said D. T. Aims, the famous handwriting expert, the other day, "has peculiar characteristics, and no two hand writings are exactly alike. Personalities enter as much into a man's penmanship as in his daily intercourse with friends or acquaintances. The forger, for instance, can not know his own habits or control his own hand so as to set it aside entirely at will. Mere will power can have little effect on the formation of letters, and even, although he may try, the skillful forger cannot wholly hide his own individuality. Forgeries are more frequently confined to a single signature.

The forger has the advantage of having before him a copy upon which he may practice until he has attained enough skill to reproduce it, or he may make use of the various mechanical means for securing a correct outline by which he will be guided in reproducing his copy. Where the former method is employed there is usually a fatal lack of accuracy as to form. The other method usually leaves signs of the slow and hesitating movement required for carefully following an outline, also several retouches of the shaded lines, which when examined under a microscope are at once apparent. Forgeries thus made may generally be demonstrated from the very character of the work without any reference whatever to the general signature.

James Makes No Mistakes.

"One of the maxims of Bennett's life," said a well-known New York club man, "is never to make a mistake and, therefore, never have an occasion to correct one. Bennett makes few errors. He never acknowledges one. I remember a few years ago he went into his club on Christmas day for dinner. It was his usual custom to give his waiter \$5 on Christmas. He had two small rolls of money in his pocket. One contained five \$1 notes, the other five \$1,000 notes. When Bennett had finished he handed the waiter one of the rolls of money without examining it, presuming it to be \$5. The waiter thanked him and shoved it into his pocket without examination. After the great editor had gone the waiter drew forth his roll of bills and discovered to his surprise five \$1,000 bills. He was actually frightened, and went to the steward, giving him the money to lock up in the safe until Mr. Bennett returned, stating that he knew Mr. Bennett must have made a mistake.

A few days later Bennett returned to the club. The waiter and the steward called him into a rear apartment and handed him the roll of bills both stating that he must have made a mistake. At this Bennett straightened himself, without even looking at the roll of money, and with an air of indignation replied: "James Gordon Bennett makes no mistakes," and strode out.—Atlanta Constitution.

Timber 4,000 Years Old.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient temple of Egypt, in connection with stone work, which is known to be at least four thousand years old. This was the only wood used in the construction of the temple, and is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stone to another. When two blocks were laid in place, an excavation about an inch deep was made in each block in which one of these wooden ties, shaped like an hour glass, was driven. It is, therefore, very difficult to force a stone from its position. These ancient ties are made of timarish or shittim wood, the same as that from which the ark was constructed.—Boston Traveler.

Two Swallows in One.

A black water snake, which was dissected at the Michigan agricultural college was found to contain the bodies of four fishes. One of these, which was about four inches in length, had partially swallowed another fish two-thirds its size. It was, however, not quite equal to the task, and the snake had captured both. This curiosity will be preserved in alcohol as a museum specimen.

Teetering Ostriches.

One's first impression on seeing an ostrich is that he needs another prop under him. The feeling is heightened when he goes to walk, and he himself seems conscious that his center of gravity is a long way above ground, for he goes teetering along as though exercising great care to keep his legs well under him.

It Is More Lasting.

A Boston wigmaker says that the bulk of the hair used in this country for wigs and switches is imported from France and Germany. This hair is less brittle and lasts longer than the hair of New England women.

HOW HORSES ARE TORTURED.

The Treatment of Many of Them a Disgrace to Civilization.

It is a pity that horses suffer mutely, says Blackwood's Magazine. If they could express their torments by yells as piercing and loud in proportion to their size, as, for example, a wounded hare utters, we should be enlightened as to the amount of suffering in our London streets. Some of the hansom cabs which ply there are admirably turned out and driven, but there are still many whose owners act on the principle of a minimum of corn and a maximum of whipcord. In one of such I was traveling one day; the driver plied his whip vigorously about the tenderest part of the horse's flank and awkwardly allowed the lash to strike me across the face. The pain was acute, and I did not suffer in silence, yet for one indirect cut that I received in that journey the unfortunate quadruped received scores. He received punishment at the rate of about fifty lashes a mile, which, if his average daily task is moderately computed at twelve miles, would give the hideous total of 600 lashes a day.

This incident took place in broad daylight, but cabmen's horses are indeed a pitiful class. Nearly all of those that are assembled nightly in Palace yard when the house of commons is sitting are suffering from navicular disease, caused by fast work on hard pavements. You may see the unhappy animals standing with first one forefoot, then the other, pointed forward to relieve the pain, which must resemble toothache on a large scale, for it is caused by the decay of a bone nearly two inches long in the center of the foot. Would society endure horses being worked in this condition if they could signify their pangs as plainly as a fine lady with neuralgia?

The barbarity of tight-bearing reins was forcibly exposed and condemned by a writer in *Maga* of June, 1875, and certainly the excessive use of them thereafter became less common; but it is still too often to be seen. It would not be seen at all if people in general understood the peculiar form of torture produced by it. A pair of fat, well-groomed, sixteen hand carriage horses standing in the streets are not subjects to attract commiseration from passers-by, the restless tossing of their head may be taken for the sign of pride and spirit; but what heart-rending groans could alone express what these fine animals have to endure! Along the top of a horse's neck runs a massive sinew, strong enough to support the leverage of the head, it is attached to several vertebrae nearest the shoulder, then it runs free over the crest and becomes attached again to the vertebrae nearest the poll. When the head is pulled into the position decreed by man's vanity the vertebrae under the crest press hard into the sinew, and must cause intense suffering, sometimes setting up the inflammation known as poll-evil.

A Bone Eater.

There is a man in town who eats bones, and who is known among his friends as the "great American bone eater," says the New York Sun. He is a scientist, and when a question was put to him he said: "I do not follow this habit for any fantastic reason. I believe that the organic chemical elements found in bones, such as phosphate and carbonate of lime, are greatly needed in the human frame for the development of the osseous system. I do not make a dinner of bones, but merely take a little bone delicacy at times, when not in company. I will go through the rib-bones of a spring chicken or quail, or what not. I will have the grilled leg bones of a young chicken, which are easily eaten when well grilled, bones of a sucking pig or of a lamb and, in fact, there are sundry bones that can be prepared in various ways to the advantage of the eater. I have had benefit from bone eating, and I know several bone eaters. Some of the African negroes, who are very strong, eat the bones of game after making them crisp at the fire, and the books tell of the bone eaters of Europe in olden times. I would advise you to get a few dainty bones in nice order and try them."

Diamonds From the Sky.

Carbons have now been yielded by aerolites, or meteorites, in three different stages of development. Uncrystallized graphite has long been known as one of the constituents of meteoric irons and other stones that fall from the sky. Graphite crystals have recently been found in a meteor that fell in Western Australia, and a scientist has just reported on some diamond corpuscles that were found in the Siberian aerolite that fell in 1886.

Seen the Mind Reader.

"I have just won up against a mind reader," said Simington. "Did you ask him to read your mind?" "Yes, but he didn't give me any satisfaction at all, don't you know. All he did was to recommend me to Ignatius Donnelly, because he was the greatest expert in ciphers."

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THE FARM AND HOME.

INFORMATION ABOUT THE RED POLLED CATTLE.

There Are Many Points in Their Favor—Miscellaneous Notes on the Henery, the Dairy, the Farm and the Household.

The Red Polls.

J. M. Chase, in the Michigan Farmer, presents some of the merits of this breed. He says: I have received a good many letters asking about the Red Polls, their history and their good qualities. I thought a short article telling something about them would not be amiss. The Red Polled cattle originated in the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk in England. So far back as can be traced, there existed in those counties a breed of polled cattle renowned for their hardiness and excellent milking qualities. During the last half century, a number of enterprising men of that section have taken a special interest in the improvement of this breed, and we have as the result the pure bred Red Poll of the present day. These animals are usually of a rich red color, sometimes a shade lighter, of medium size, small bones, good form and particularly clean and stylish about the head and neck. The cows are frequently very plump and straight when dry, but when giving milk become lank and less pleasing to the eye of any but the dairyman. In size they are classed as medium, but individually they differ much in this respect. Some of the heaviest milking cows of the breed are but little larger than the average Jersey, while others equal the weight of large Shorthorns, hence it is within the power of the breeder, by selection and care in breeding, to form a herd of the size he may prefer. With few exceptions the cows have good udders, with good sized teats, the latter being particularly noticeable in comparison with some of the popular milking breeds. The milk is unusually rich in cream, and well made butter from Red Polled cows will make flesh very rapidly, and can soon be converted into prime beef animals.

Early Training.

Fear of spoiling (?) is the great bugbear raised by certain men who put off all thought of education until the colt is four or five years old, writes an experienced horse breeder. Fear of weak constitutions is the reason given for letting the colts warm themselves on manure piles and live on straw, because of which hundreds of colts will go to pasture in the spring in poorer condition than they are to-day and without having made any growth. Is it any wonder that such men complain that horse-breeding doesn't pay? The first year of the colt's life should be fruitful of instruction. The colt will learn more easily when six months old than when a year old. It can also be controlled more easily. Hence it is wise to handle the colt early. Its early training should not stop with breaking to halter. It should be handled until any part of its limbs can be rubbed; until it is accustomed to the bridle, and until it will drive as well as lead. To teach it all this and to keep it from forgetting what it has learned is a little trouble, but if the colt is of good stock the trouble is well paid for. Practice a little common sense with the young stock, and note the high rate of interest coming back to you as the result of the investments.—American Trotter.

More Mutton and Less Pork.

Dr. Galen Wilson says the flesh of the sheep offers greater immunity from disease and filth than that of any other animal. They do not thrive in the mire, nor wallow in the trough they feed from. They consume neither garbage, vermin, decaying meats, nor rotten vegetables. Their flesh has never been known to impart scrofula or trichinae to those who eat it. The sheep is a dainty feeder, and cleanly in all its habits; it cannot subsist on filth, nor can it long survive within its environment. They are of course subject to disease, but, unlike cattle, hogs and fowls, they give ocular evidence of their ailment, and that they are unfit to slaughter for human food, almost as soon as attacked. Mutton is wholesome, nutritious, and easily digested, and those who partake of it may have reasonable assurance that it is clean and free from the germs of disease. More mutton and less pork on our tables would be best for both the producer and consumer. We are making some progress in this direction, but there is yet room for more.

The Indigestible Stuff.

Experiments made by the New York Dairy commission show that oleomargarine will not dissolve and liquefy in any human stomach in its natural and ordinary temperature. It is indigestible, and to the support of the New York commissioners on this point of indigestibility come the findings of the French commission and other scientific bodies, and not only is this true, but every reading, thinking, intelligent person knows it. The misfortune is that the glare and glitter of the color, the manufacture, consistency and general make up of the fraud is such as to capture the eye of the unwary and the ignorant who buy it almost invariably for butter, for the best creamery butter, and not only eat it

themselves but give it to their children. Here is where disease and death come in, and the ignorant poor are the sufferers. It is a shame on our civilization.

Among the Poultry.

Fussy hens generally make poor mothers. When you begin shipping poultry pick out what you want to keep. Pullets that are hatched early and are kept growing will begin laying early. Fowls that fatten readily should have plenty of exercise or they will get too fat. Always feed and water well before shipping, and be careful not to crowd too many into the coops.

Whenever a fowl shows signs of sickness separate it from the rest of the flock as soon as possible.

So far as possible keep the young fowls to themselves, at least until they can be given free range.

When you have thoroughly learned to manage a few fowls it will be time enough to keep a large number.

On the farm good facilities, good management and good markets are more important than the breed of fowls.

An advantage with the incubator is that with good management a much more even lot of poultry can be obtained for market by means of it.

A Few Farm Suggestions.

Any vice noticed at the time of training the colt should be firmly but kindly suppressed. Any ungrainly or vicious habit will be noticed by buyers and so lessen the price, besides proving unpleasant or dangerous before the horse is sold.

Exercise skill and judgment with your team when hauling a heavy load. Some drivers when taking a load to a given point will exhaust both wind and muscles of a team; while another, by taking advantage of the ground or by giving a rest where especially needed, will get extraordinary service out of a team without injury.

The aim of the horticulturist should be, of course, toward producing fruits of the very finest quality, but until buyers are better educated in this respect the man who grows fruit for profit must be sure to have such products as are attractive to the eye. If quality and appearance can be combined, so much the better; but quality is as yet second to appearance in selling.

The clover plant has two functions, one of a feeding value and another of a manure value, and if we judiciously combine them we shall certainly solve the problem of hard times. Every farmer, if his pocketbook will permit, should feed his clover to some kind of live stock on the farm, and thereby obtain its great feeding value and return it to the farm. It is a most valuable manure.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Use soap bark for cleaning woollen dress goods.

Cream and acids do not curdle, while milk and acids will.

In severe paroxysms of coughing, try one or two tablespoonfuls of pure glycerine, mixed with hot, rich cream. (It is said to give almost immediate relief.)

Children's clothing should be as light and warm as possible, with flannel or wool next to the skin; either material so worn will ward off dangerous chills and prevent colds.

The best way of preserving silver ornaments is to wrap them in silver paper and lay them in a tin box filled with arrowroot—dry arrowroot, not, of course, mixed with water.

A dainty little cracker is now served with oysters on fashionable tables. It is in the shape of a blue-point oyster shell, and is said to be especially nice in quality as well as picturesque in form.

By applying a little of the best carriage oil varnish carefully with a camel's hair brush to the edges of broken china, the parts being neatly joined together, the fracture will, when thoroughly dry, be hardly perceptible, and the china will stand fire and water.

The flavor of a young roasted chicken is greatly improved if you place inside it a piece of fresh butter the size of a walnut, and with it a bouquet of parsley and a small onion. If you like you may also add the giblets to it, sprinkled with salt. The inside of poultry after being drawn, ought always to be rubbed with some salt.

Dainty Dairying.

The thick "clotted" cream is easily sold, if put up in cheap tumblers covered with parchment paper labels, neatly cut and gummed on the edge of the glass. My way of marking the labels was with a brass stencil plate, a brush and red or blue ink, made by thickening a solution of diamond dye with starch. A fancy border around the name and brand, made in a complimentary color, will add to the effect. It was said by a writer of 2,000 years ago that the farmer who studies the markets will increase in prosperity.

Cream is a great delicacy and a most valuable nutrient; its fat goes directly into the blood without change by any digestive process, and hence it is not productive of nausea or indigestion to the dyspeptic. And hence, too, its perfect purity is imperative. Cream brings a much higher price than milk, more money than butter, and is easily salable in towns, and even in villages. I sold a large quantity of it in strawberry season for 50 cents a quart, when butter brought only 35 cents, and a quart of thick cream will make only one pound of butter.

Dairymen able to prepare their goods in an attractive manner will find customers in even small villages, where others cannot make sales. The appearance pleases, and when the quality is found as good as the looks the market becomes permanent. A cake of good butter, wrapped in fresh parchment paper, with a bright trademark and the owner's name upon it, will bring 5 cents more for the half-pound or the pound than a chunk of the same make out of a tub. I found a red ribbon tied around the wrapper helped to sell every cake so wrapped before one of the same lot not so wrapped was disposed of. To please the eye is necessary to reach the palate sometimes.

HERE'S GOLD BY THE TON.

HIDDEN TREASURE IN OLD MEXICO DISCOVERED.

A Mine That is of Fabulous Wealth—In a Country Infested with Murderous Apaches and Mexican Banditti Hoards.

Many stories of lost mines of fabulous wealth have been heard, but few if any of these stores of virgin treasure have ever been known to bear fruit anew. But the story told by Mr. Thomas Constantine of New York is likely to prove an exception to the rule. Mr. Constantine is a wealthy lumber dealer and controls the entire mahogany trade of the country.

"Not many hundred miles from Chilpancingo," said Mr. Constantine to a Chicago Herald reporter, "in a lonely and dangerous country there is a little settlement where the principal occupations are kidnapping, robbing, blackmail and murder. In looking over my lumber interests one summer my servants lost the trail and we wandered about the monotonous hills, which were covered with stunted palms. There is nothing about this section except goats and Mexican bandits. They know every path, gully and nook, and heaven help the unfortunate who falls into their clutches. Should you try to escape you would find yourself on the brink of a deep barranca, the descent of whose precipitous sides can only be made by those familiar with the trails. These hills have witnessed fearful tragedies. It is a part of the region called by the Spaniards of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries 'The Pocket of Gold.' The Greasers there love to shoot strangers, when it can be done with little danger. The soldiers are cowardly, and one merry Apache can put to rout an entire company of Mexican soldiers. It was in this section that we wandered about. We were rescued by an old priest, who guided us safely to the settlement where he was stationed. He knew of my lumber interests in Mexico, and I enjoyed his company very much. I gave him a present of nearly all the money I had with me, and was about to leave for the north when he asked me to remain over a day and take a long ride with him. I refused, and he told me that he would show me more gold than was possessed by any one man for one consideration; that was that when I took the first million dollars from the mine I would give him a quarter of it so that he could retire from the priesthood. He had been laboring with wicked Mexicans for fifty years, and was dissatisfied with his life.

"Well, I made the promise and started out more for curiosity's sake than anything else. We rode for a number of hours and just as the sun was going down we came to a place where the mountains crowded into the river. After following a much obstructed trail a few miles I saw the gold mine, for a rich vein was visible on the surface. Below the mine in a sort of cave where primitive furnaces standing were smelting had once been done. Human bones and broken crockery scattered about told the tragedy of desertion. We camped there all night and spent the next day examining the mine. The vein is a mint of richness to any one who can work it safely. Pieces weighing from seven to ten ounces were not uncommon, while I picked up lumps weighing from one to three pounds. With systematic working there are a hundred fortunes there.

"Taking such few small nuggets as I could conceal about my clothing and returning to the settlement, I made time to the City of Mexico, where I got a concession to work the mine. But that was only one short step. The surrounding country swarms with murderous, thieving greasers, Indians and half-breeds, and to return from the mine with a quantity of gold means certain death. I made arrangements with the government of Mexico to protect me in working the mine, but they were not satisfactory. I was to take ten experienced miners and have a company of Mexican soldiers for a guard, paying the living expenses and salary of the soldiers. But I was afraid that the sight of such immense wealth would incite the soldiers, who would hasten to murder my small party.

"I won't touch the mine now until I can organize a company of brave, trusty men upon whom I can depend. There is no hurry about the matter. I not only have the sole right from the government to work the mine, but no one knows its location. It would not matter if they did; no Mexican would go near it because of a tradition that the cave is haunted. This, my friend the priest says, is more fearful to the bandits than death. In a few months I will start an expedition from New York, which will be augmented and the work extended as soon as I am assured that my men are safe.

Second-Hand Narcotics.

Very much the greater part of the opium smoked in the Chinese laundries and joints is second-hand. Opium is costly, even though so much of it is smuggled across the Canadian border, and, since only half its strength is exhausted by one "cooking," it is be-

come a profitable industry to save the refuse of the pipes, prepare it over again and sell it anew. A great deal of the opium sold over the counters of the Chinese stores and called second grade is really second-hand.

AN ELECTRICAL PLANT.

A Curious Sensitive Plant that is Death to Insects.

In the course of a curious and instructive article on electricity in the living world, translated from La Nature, the writer remarks: "The vegetable world possesses also its electrical species. Has there not been discovered in the forests of India a strange plant which possesses to a very high degree astonishing magnetic powers? It has been badly named the *philotacea* electrica. The hand which breaks a leaf from this plant receives immediately a shock equal to that which is produced by the conductor of an induction coil. At a distance of six meters a magnetic needle is affected by it, and it will be quite deranged if brought near. The energy of this singular influence varies with the hour of the day. All-powerful about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is absolutely annulled during the night. At times of storm its intensity augments to striking proportions. During rain the plant seems to succumb and bends its head during a thunder shower; it remains there without force or virtue, even if one should shelter it with an umbrella. No shock is felt at that time in breaking the leaves and the needle is unaffected beside it. One never by any chance sees a bird or insect alight on the electric plant; an instinct seems to warn them they would find there sudden death. It is also important to remark that where it grows none of the magnetic metals are found; neither iron nor cobalt nor nickel, an undeniable proof that the electric force belongs exclusively to the plant. Light and heat, phosphorescence, magnetism, electricity—how many mysteries and botanical problems does this wonderful Indian plant conceal within its leaf and flower?"

Fortunes in Fish.

Some of the Alaskan natives acquire very respectable fortunes in the fishing trade. A Nicholas Bay Indian has been known to pay down \$1,000 in hard cash for blankets and trinkets for one potlatch.

Why Not Have Both?

A good name may be better than great riches, but most people would prefer to have the great riches to start with, and take their chances of getting the good name.—Somerville Journal.

ALLEGED SCIENCE.

For tender feet, two quarts of cold water and add one tablespoonful of bay rum and two tablespoonfuls of ammonia, is an eastern remedy.

A doctor who described himself as "Physician to His Royal Highness, the Emperor of Russia," was put under \$1,000 bail in New York Monday for practicing medicine without being registered.

Physicians of this country are paid annually nearly a million and a half dollars for medical examinations for life insurance companies. Three companies pay over one-quarter of a million each.

The tail of an alligator of twelve feet in length, on boiling furnishes from fifty to seventy pints of excellent oil, which, in Brazil, is used for lighting and in medicine, especially as a cure for rheumatism.

INDUSTRIAL AND STATISTICAL.

Natural gas has been discovered in the Argentine Republic, and proves to be equal to that of the United States.

Nearly four million packages of seed were distributed by the agricultural department among members of congress last year.

A Connecticut man has gone into the business of propagating sewer rats. He sells their skins to "kid" glove manufacturers.

Spain's floating debt now amounts to 303,000,000 pesetas (\$50,000,000) and 171,000,000 have been expended in building war vessels.

Boots with stone soles, which are said to be very flexible and almost indestructible, are the idea of a German inventor. A thin leather sole is used, a paste of quartz sand and water-proof glue being spread on it.

The new census shows that Philadelphia is the greatest manufacturing city in this country, exceeding New York. The value of Philadelphia's annual manufacture is \$700,000,000, and New York's \$650,000,000.

A Ukiah (Cal.) man, the owner of a three-story hop house, recently conceived the idea of turning the building into a mammoth incubator for the hatching of chickens. He has given evidence of his faith in the practicability of the scheme by setting a hatch of 24,000 eggs.

The yield per acre of grapes is just about the same in New York as in California. 1.75 tons to 1.77, but New York grapes yield about 160 gallons of wine to the ton and those of California about 60. California sells 336,000 tons to wineries and nearly 39,000 tons for table use and produces 14,636,000 gallons of wine; while New York produces over 2,500,000 gallons.

HOW RICH MINES ARE FOUND.

Sometimes It Is Done by Skill and Often Again by Luck.

Few people in this part of the country have any idea of the difficulty of finding a mine. A man who follows it for a living must thoroughly understand the nature of the district in which he is. Different sorts of mines are found in different ways. If you are in a placer district, of course, you have nothing to do except to walk along a stream with a pan in your hand and test the soil by washing till you come to pay dirt. But if you know nothing about it you will waste a great deal of time testing dirt that an experienced prospector would know at a glance contained no gold.

In a true fissure or contact district the experienced prospector will walk along the bottom of the gulches looking for "floats," although he expects to find the mine far up the mountain side. The float is vein matter which breaks off with the settling of the mountain and rolls down its sides. The prospector who is acquainted with the district knows it at once, and when he finds it climbs the mountain till he ascertains where it came from. A tenderfoot would never know what it was.

But sometimes a tenderfoot strikes it richer than anybody. The Silent Friend Mine at Pitkin, Col., which showed a nineteen-foot vein of solid galena at the grass-roots, was found by two Swede railroad hands who didn't know what the mineral was and gave away three-fourths of their interest before they discovered their value. Experienced prospectors had been over the ground thousands of times, but there were no external evidences of the lead. The Swedes found it by rolling a boulder down from the mountain. The mineral cropped out from the place where the boulder had been.

According to a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the great carbonate fields of Leadville were found by a man who was thought insane for sinking a shaft where there were no external evidences of mineral. He found the carbonate in a "blanket vein," lying level as a sheet of water, a great distance below the ground. A regular prospector would never have sunk a shaft there. But where one tenderfoot strikes it that way a hundred thousand get "broke" and go home disgraced.

Rubber Tires.

The application of rubber to wheel tires has proved a great boon to bicyclists, and the increase in this branch of industry is remarkable. There are 100,000 bicycles made every year in this country and 40,000 more are imported. As all these have tires of the best rubber it can be seen that a good percentage of the world's supply is absorbed in this way. Each tire weighs on an average between three and four pounds, and this together with renewals involves a yearly consumption of not far from 1,000,000 pounds. The solid tire was first used, but the cushion and the pneumatic are now the popular forms. Each of these, however, is being further modified and improved, and the comfort of bicycling is being daily increased. The cushion tire is not liable to puncture and the pneumatic is its liability to crack at the sides in the interior. The pneumatic consists of a rubber tube jacketed in a stout canvas sack, which prevents its being burst from overinflation and other accidents. The whole is covered with a larger incasing tube of rubber.

The Handkerchief.

Italian and negro women in Gotham are peculiarly fond of what is commonly known as the "head handkerchief," and the use of this article is a characteristic attempt upon the part of both races to cling to customs learned in a climate very different from that of New York. The determined way in which both races cling to outdoor life is another manifestation of the same instinct. The popular name for the Italian and negro headgear, by the way, admirably illustrates the fate of words in the mouths of the ignorant or thoughtless. "Kerchief" means primarily a head covering. When this article of dress came to be carried in the hand it took the name of handkerchief, or "hand-head cover," and in still later times the original "kerchief" popularly acquired the name "head-handkerchief," which is "head-hand-head cover."

She Did Not Want.

"I desire to insert this small advertisement in your paper to-morrow morning," she said.

"This," said the advertising clerk, looking it over, "will go among the 'wants.'"

"Have you no 'wish' column?"

"No, mum."

"Then, sir," replied the young lady from Boston, haughtily, "you need not insert it. I simply wish a situation as governess. That is all. It is not a case of want. Is there any newspaper printed in English in this place?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Fair Proposition.

St. Agedore (to his tailor)—"Ah, by the way, you have a fellow to keep accounts, of course?" The tailor—"Certainly." "Then you just have him keep mine a year or so, will you?" Good morning!—Epoch.

Feed cotton meal seed cautiously at first.

Excessive fat is detrimental to breeding animals.

The objection to seedling orchard grass, is its liability to grow in stools.

In many cases a better crop of potatoes can be grown with commercial fertilizers than with fresh manure.

Meadow fox tail is one of the earliest as of the best pasture grasses we have.

One object in plowing is, that it provides an easy permeable feeding ground for the plant roots.

Milk cannot be made from nothing, and if a full supply is secured the cows must be supplied with the material.

No one article ordinarily used as a feed for stock, furnishes all of the elements of nutrition in the right proportion; hence, the necessity for a variety.

The value of farming land should be determined by the profit it returns on a given amount, without reducing the fertility.

By keeping a variety of stock a larger number in proportion to the acreage can be kept, as the various products can be used to a much better advantage.

The best and most economical plan of building up a worn out or run down soil, is by planning and carrying out a regular system of rotation, and making, sowing and applying of all the manure possible.

Vegetable matter in the soil is essential to plant growth, and if there is a lack of this, an application of commercial fertilizers will be of little value; but with a good supply of organic matter a good growth can be secured.

Even in growing grass and clover the best profit is realized by keeping a sufficient number of stock to consume to a good advantage; selling grass or hay is almost, if not quite as bad, as regards the fertility, as growing and selling any other crop.

One of the principal advantages in growing clover as a green manure is that the whole plant is valuable as a fertilizer. It supplies humors to the soil and can always be used to a good advantage in restoring a run down soil.

It should be understood that in plowing under green crops for manure, no particular benefit will be derived until it has been thoroughly rotted, but after it has reached that stage considerable benefit can be derived; and especially if the soil needs organic fertilizers.

The keeping of two hundred hens on a ten acre farm would not interfere with growing full crops of corn or potatoes; and by adopting a system of soil, a small dairy of say four cows, might be kept on ten acres in connection with poultry growing. The cows would furnish manure to keep a part of the land in a very high state of cultivation, and the skim-milk given as a drink, used to mix the dough or made into curd for the young fowls, would furnish excellent food for them. If one or two acres of the land could be devoted to potatoes, all unsalable ones would make good chicken feed. Just to what extent any one should go into poultry, or kinds they should keep, each one must determine for himself. In some cases it will pay best to keep only one kind of thoroughbred fowls, or sell the eggs and fowls for breeding purposes; but this will require some skill in advertising and care in breeding. The most successful poultry-grower of my acquaintance kept pure Plymouth Rocks, and also bred turkeys, ducks and geese.—Poultry Keeper.

In notice in a recent issue, says a writer, in the Grange Home, that it seemed to be the general opinion at Cheshire, N. H., creamery that a farmer can not make a cent at a profit when he receives for it at the rate of twenty two or three cents per pound for butter. Much lower figures have been made by expert dairymen. Some have said that butter can be made at a profit as low as sixteen cents a pound. How is this? At the creamery the farmer has no expense for making the butter or selling it.

It is well known that milk sours during a thunder storm. Probably having this in mind a gentleman farmer, who is also somewhat of an electrician, is considering the possibility of producing butter by the direct action of the electric current on milk. Just how this is to be accomplished is not clear, but it is hard to say that electric butter will not be one of the products of the twentieth century.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. L. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Vineyard.

Dig deep and plow shallow.

Luxuriant growth does not insure fruit.

Those who prune long must soon climb.

Vine leaves love sun; the fruit shade.

Vines like old soldiers, should have good arms.

Plant your vines before you put up your trellises.

Young vines produce beautiful fruit, but old vines produce the richest.

Prune in autumn to insure growth but in the spring to insure fruitfulness.

Every leaf has a bud at its base, and either a branch or a tendril opposite it.

A tendril is an abortive fruit bunch—a bunch of fruit a productive tendril.

Prune spurs to one developed bud, for the nearer the old wood the higher the flavor of the fruit.

Give the vine plenty of manure, old and well decomposed, for fresh manure excites growth, but does not mature it.

For such of our readers as have a few grapevines which they wish to spray the following recipe will be found excellent: Dissolve one ounce carbonate of copper in one quart of aqua ammonia. Dilute with one hundred parts of water when used. To spray a grapevine, put a little of the copper and ammonia mixture in a pail of water and use a whisk broom to spray it over the vine. In this way no more need be diluted than is used. The first mixture must be kept in a cool place, tightly corked.

A new theory in relation to the moon has lately been advanced, to the effect that the lights and shadows of the moon are incompatible with the theory of its spherical shape.

A German capitalist has offered a reward of \$25,000 to any astronomer who can satisfactorily prove to him that the sun, the moon, or any one of the stars is inhabited, or that it contains any solid matter whatever.

Gum arabic, which was once universally used, has become very scarce and dear, and a substitute for it is being made from starch, which is subjected under pressure and at a high temperature to the action of sulphurous acid. The product, after neutralization, is soluble and extremely adhesive.

Liepsic is to have an international exposition in the summer of 1892 for the apparatus and methods of the Red Cross societies, the most improved means of feeding and clothing soldiers, hygiene, and popular cooking. It will be in the Crystal palace, a structure of about twice the size of Madison Square garden.

If the complexion is greasy and thick soap, with carbolic acid or sulphur, is excellent, and flour of sulphur, a teaspoonful to a basin of water, should be used for a washing.

A little alcohol in the water in which mirrors are washed helps to give a fine polish. Never wet a mirror all over when cleaning, but dampen and instantly dry a small part at a time.

If lace is narrow wind it tightly around a bottle and pin it on. Wet it thoroughly with alcohol and let it remain until perfectly dry. It will be like new.

A magic preparation for keeping frizzles "in" is found in mixing equal parts of glycerine and rose water and anointing the hair freely with it before curling, or an equally good mixture is made of perfumed olive oil with beeswax dissolved therein.

If ink is spilled on the carpet throw a quantity of salt on it which will quickly absorb the ink; take this up and put on more salt. Keep repeating this, rubbing it well into the ink spot until the ink is all taken up by the salt, then brush the salt out of the carpet.

To take coal oil out of carpet saturate with benzine and then rub dry with a clean white cloth. If the first application does not take it out go through the same process until it is out. As benzine is very explosive be careful and not have a light in the room nor a hot stove.

Always wash baby's mouth and gums every morning with water in which you have put a pinch of borax. It keeps the mouth fresh and sweet and prevents that uncomfortable affliction, a sore mouth, with which so many poor babies are troubled when their mouths are not kept perfectly clean.

To drive away roaches take three pounds of oatmeal or meal of Indian corn and mix it with a pound of white lead; moisten with treacle so as to form a good paste and put a portion down in the infested building. Repeat for a few nights alternately, and in the morning remove the paste and the corpses to a convenient place.

Important to Ladies Only.

We want a woman to every county to establish a Corset Parlor for the sale of Dr. Nichol's Celebrated Spiral Spring Corsets and Clasps, warranted never to break, will outwear any three ordinary corsets. Wages from \$40 to \$75 per month and expenses. Position permanent. \$3.00 outfit free; inclose 18 cents stamps to pay postage etc. address with references.

G. D. NICHOLS & Co., 25 East 14th St., New York.

Changes in Potato Growing.

Great advances are made all the time in the introduction of improved varieties of fruits and vegetables, and this necessitates cleaner and richer land. Thirty or forty years ago we thought potatoes must have poor land or they would run all to vines. Now our improved varieties will stand a liberal dressing of superphosphate and nitrate of soda, and it is not easy to determine who exhibits the greatest folly, the man who fertilizes his land and then plants poor varieties, or the man who plants the most improved varieties and then neglects to furnish them with a liberal supply of appropriate and available plant food.—Rural New Yorker.

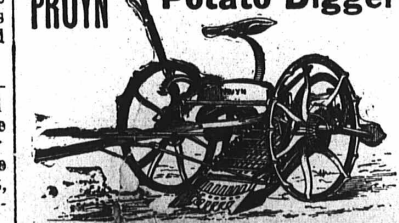
Plan and plant a bed of herbs; have on cool side of garden, where it will interfere least with the other garden crops. They can be used all times of the year both in summer and winter.

No herd should be long continued whose butter yield is less than 300 pounds each, says a writer. A few years of care in breeding and selection will give animals of this capacity, which can but be regarded as quite moderate when we consider how many herds there are where it is exceeded.

When ever the oat crop to be harvested in the usual way does not promise well the best economy will be to cut earlier the same as grass, says the American Agriculturist. As soon as dry stow away in the mow to be reached about the first of February for the milch cows. The value will be seen in the milk pail. The cows eat it up clean, and if there is enough to last through March they will come out to grass with coats as fine as silk. There is no better fodder than oat hay for calves and yearlings.

Apples are harvested in Autumn, says a writer, and placed in storage until time and temperature have had their effect upon the structure and the rigid cells have weakened and are readily broken down, easily yielding their syrups and juices. Dry, hard and repellent in October—in January they have become crisp, succulent and delicious. So with cream, as regards its availability for perfect butter. Secure it by whatever process we may, from the shallow pans at sixty degrees.

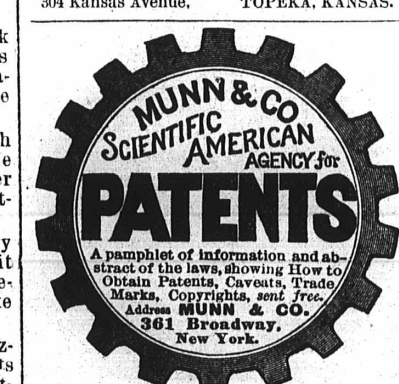
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ONLY RELIABLE ONE IN THE WORLD!

FOR SALE AT
Topeka Seed House

Send for Descriptive Circular. Address—
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304 Kansas Avenue, TOPEKA, KANSAS.



CENTRAL MILL AND ELEVATOR.

J. B. BILLARD, Proprietor

FLOUR, MEAL & FEED, GRAIN, GRAHAM AND HOMINY, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR AND COAL.

SILVER LEAF FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

Terms Cash. Telephone 318.

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Western Foundry

—AND—
MACHINE WORKS.

R. L. COFRAN, Prop'r.

Manufacturer of Steam Engines, Mill Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing and Fittings, Etc.

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INTER-OCEAN MILLS.

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Millers and Grain Merchants.

Manufacturers of the following celebrated brands of Flour: WHITE LOAF, High Patent; DIAMOND, High Patent; BUFFALO, Straight Patent; IONA, Straight Patent LONE STAR, Fancy.

DENTISTRY

Teeth Dressed—Not Pulled. Crowns, Clean and Strong, on Broken Teeth.

S. S. White's Teeth on Celluloid Plates. Best and Strongest Made. Whole and Partial Sets.

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(Graduate of Philadelphia Dental School.)

Over Fish's Tea Store,

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Scientific Optician.

Lenses adjusted so as to be worn with perfect comfort.

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REMEMBER KLINCK

IS THE NAME OF THAT Wonderful Remedy

That Cures Catarrh, Hay-Fever, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Canker, and Bronchitis.

The testimonials to these facts are NUMEROUS and STRONG, similar to the following: From the Hon. Harvey D. Colvin, Ex-Mayor of Chicago:

Chicago, July 24, 1890.
S. H. KLINCK—Dear Sir: I am pleased to say that I consider your remedy the best medicine in existence, for the human afflictions you claim to cure. I suffered from catarrh with bronchitis for many years. During that time I employed physicians and faithfully tried many so-called remedies advertised to cure this disease, without any material benefit, when a friend induced me to try your remedy, claiming others had been cured by it. The first bottle gave me the most pleasing results. I have continued its use and I can not say too much for it. It found me too near the grave for comfort and restored me to health again. It adorns my toilet stand and by using it occasionally I am kept well.

I would not be without it if it cost \$5 per bottle. I earnestly recommend it to all my afflicted friends.

For Sale by leading Druggists.

PINT BOTTLES \$1.00

Klinck Catarrh & Bronchial Remedy Co.,

62 JACKSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU HAVE A COLD!



WILL CURE YOU.

BUY A BOTTLE AT ONCE.

WHAT IS IT?
1—A Cough Medicine that is effective and won't nauseate. No disagreeable effects after taking.
2—As pleasant as maple syrup, and as effective as it is pleasant.
3—The largest bottle for the money on the market.

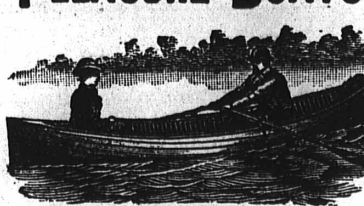
Almost everybody is using it and it is selling beyond all anticipation.

CHECKS DISEASE. CURES ANY COUGH OR COLD. GIVES INSTANT RELIEF.

MASTERS CROUP AND WHOOPING COUGH. BUY AT DRUGGISTS.

HIGGINS & HYDE, RUTLAND, VT.

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CANOEES.

Oars, rowlocks, paddles, masts, spars, sails, blocks, cleats, anchors, etc., etc., etc.

\$30 A BOAT FOR \$300

THE PLEASURE BOATS OF AMERICA

DON'T BUY ELSEWHERE until you see my catalogue for 1891; send 5 cent stamp for it.

J. H. RUSHTON, Canton, N. Y.

N. Y. CITY SALESMAN, H. C. SQUIRES, 178 BROADWAY.

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only \$3.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.

39 & 41 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Local Agents Wanted.

Four Trial Numbers

With great premium offers, on receipt of 10 CENTS and addresses of 10 MARRIED LADIES. Only 50 cts a year. Best monthly in the world for the price. Address WOMEN'S WORK, Athens, Georgia.

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S. S. HUGHES, PROP.

118 West Sixth Street, TOPEKA.

The best \$1.50 a day house in the city. First Class in every respect.

The Kirby House,

Perry, Kansas.

T. C. KIRBY PROP.

A good table and clean, comfortable beds a specialty.

Silver Lake House.

AND COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

R. B. EATON, Prop'r, Silver Lake, Kan.

Good Table and clean and comfortable beds

Feed and Livery Barn in Connection with the House.

Hubert Smith & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Artistic Metal Work—Iron, Iron and Wire Work—Bailings, Cranes, Hoists, etc.—Sawing, Cutting, Fencing, etc.—All kinds of Metal Work—Write for Catalogue and Estimates.

Jackson Favorite Waist

HAS STYLE

SUPPORTS BACK AND SPINE. GIVES COMFORT AND EASE.

Adjustable shoulder straps, soft button fronts or ordinary clasps.

HYGIENIC, HEALTHFUL, BOON TO WOMEN.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS, OR SENT POST PAID FOR \$1.10

State size and if white or dark to desired. ALWAYS ADDRESS THE

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.
Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of **INTENTIONAL FRAUD.**

EACH one of us, unconsciously to himself and unavoidably, carries with him infallible indications of his real character. Straws show not the direction of the wind more certainly than do the merest trifles reveal mental or moral characteristics to the careful observer.

THE sentiment of British cattle feeders is very largely against the importation of American store cattle. However, there is a large minority which favors such importation and believes that upon it the future success of cattle feeding on the other side of the water largely depends.

It was told of some celebrated general that he never knew when he was defeated. By-and-by he could not be defeated. A little of the same spirit infused into ordinary work would make many a dream possible that now seems to the wisest dreamer as extravagant as the cloudiest castle in Spain.

THE country's consular service may be made, and is to an extent made, a powerful influence for furthering the interests of American agriculture abroad. However, this influence may be made operative in securing still greater benefits to our agriculture by having a consular service organized more fully in the interest of the farmer.

MUCH attention is now being given to the importance of history as a branch of study in our public schools. This study has been greatly undervalued. Hitherto the majority of pedagogues have esteemed it rather as a discipline of memory than as one of the most helpful means to the development of the thinking and reasoning faculties. Because of this undervaluation of its uses and benefits history is dropped just at the time it should be most earnestly pursued by young students.

DESPITE certain apparent tendencies no less than the Tennysonian rhetoric of the pugilists, prize-fighting is growing less beautiful and beautifully less every year. The art of punching a livelihood out of another man's anatomy is becoming more and more stained by abuses and disgrace. Much of the fighting, it is true, is done harmlessly and rather timorously, being confined to challenges and "bluffs." But the real fistfight of the sawdust arena is wanting in interest and must soon become obsolete.

WE are to-day practically as ignorant of the interior of the great country of Alaska as we were on the day when its purchase was completed through the untiring efforts of Charles Sumner. Of its coast land and the territory immediately bordering its larger rivers we have some accurate knowledge, but no one has yet compelled it to give up the secrets buried in its immense interior. Uncertain rumors, vague tales of rich valleys and fertile plains have reached us at intervals; but these reports have been neither verified nor disproved.

THE new world discovered by Columbus just as the fifteenth century was fading into eternal night was hardly if any more potent as a factor of latter-day civilization than the revival of learning and the quickening of conscience. The invention of the printing press and the discovery of long buried classic treasures of thought combined with the religious awakening of the period to surround the period of Columbus and Luther, the most familiar names of that morning hour, with a halo which can never fade so long as the light of intellectual day illumines mankind.

MEDICAL journals and physicians throughout the world wherever la grippe has penetrated agree that in many respects it is without parallel in the history of plagues. Its symptoms are phenomenally diverse and complex. Its attack upon brain, heart, lungs is sudden, subtle, often serious. Vagaries generally accompany its course, the patient acquiring strange notions unaccountable apart from the progress of the malady. It has been known to inflame imagination and weaken memory. It acts upon some sensitive organizations like opium, and others like too strong coffee, relaxing the nervous system. It has been known to distemper the feelings and confuse the reason.

ALONE.

My life puts forth to sea alone;
The skies are dark above,
All round I hear gray waves moan—
Alas for vanished love!

"O lonely life that presseth on
Across these wastes of years,
Where are the guiding pilots gone—
Whose is the hand that steers?"

The pilots they are left behind
Upon yon golden strand;
We drift before the driving wind;
We cannot miss the land—

That land to which we hurry on,
Across the angry years;
Hope being dead, and sweet love gone,
There is no hand that steers.

A VAGARY.

I believe that there was something spoken about the thing to begin with. It was to all appearances a common rubber toy balloon, and I bought it from a neatly dressed old German, who, with his string of many colored bubbles was walking up and down the street. I had noted his pensive look and happy smile when the children across the way patronized him, and I wanted to see him smile again—so I beckoned him to come across the street, and I bought a balloon myself.

Of course, it did look ridiculous for an old maid like me to be buying a childish thing like that, but in my heart I had always wanted one of the airy things, and had never had the courage to buy one before. Even now I made some silly apology to the woman next door, and said that I thought it would be a nice thing to amuse the dogs.

I selected from among the brightly colored globes one of a peculiar bluish-white tint. It was the only one of that color—the rest were all of rainbow hues, and among the reds, greens, purples, and yellows this one looked very odd. I noticed that the old man's face fell as I designated my choice, and in his broken English he tried to dissuade me from taking that one. "Nein, nein, dis shone, eel!" said he, pointing to a yellow one like a great golden orange; but I held to my choice, and finally, finding his remonstrance in vain, the old fellow reluctantly cut the string and put the end into my hand, with a shake of his head and a muttered "Ungluck!"—and I did not get a smile from him after all.

I took my purchase into the house, and as I went back to my painting I tied it to the back of my chair, where I quite forgot it until, turning suddenly, I was startled to see the pale, white thing hovering over my head. It looked so unearthly, so weird, that it gave me an idea, and I caught up a brush filled with red paint and by a few touches I transformed the thing into the most hideous face I ever have seen. The eyes were wide and staring, the nostrils open, and the mouth was like that of a skull.

I am not usually very clever with the brush, but this time my hand flew as though guided by an unseen power, and soon the blood-red eyes glared and the horrid mouth grinned back at me with such a fiendish expression that I began to feel a bit creepy. My hand shook a little, for it was a delicate task to put the paint on without breaking the thin rubber—and, candidly, I was getting nervous.

I know not what spirit of evil impelled me, but having finished this work I carefully broke off nearly all of the string attached and weighted the balloon with a bit of tissue until it would just float about midway between the floor and the ceiling, and I then set it loose.

I can not describe my sensations of half-amusement, half-awe as I saw this thing which I had made floating ghostly and pale, like a disembodied spirit. Now high, now low, with a slow but unceasing motion, it wandered about the great rooms, the staring eyes peering into dark corners and above cupboards and behind pictures, as though searching for something.

I called in the dogs. Punch, the fat pug, came lumbering in without seeing anything at all; but the little foxterrier, alive to some strange influence, sniffed about in the corners and under the furniture until, glancing overhead, he saw the frightful face floating toward him. With a yelp of terror he clapped what there was of his tail under him and ran from the room, followed by the terrified Punch, who by this time had seen the thing, too.

No amount of coaxing would induce the dogs to return, and I began to congratulate myself that the housemaid had gone home for a visit and that no one would come into that part of the house before I could get the thing out of the way for I was beginning to feel rather ashamed of the whole performance.

I followed the uncanny head from room to room, and tried by climbing upon chairs to catch it, but it kept always just out of my reach. On and on it went, still peering and staring, its red eyeballs turned now up, now down, as it roved in its fruitless quest.

At last it turned into the hall and slowly rose to the floor above. I saw it rise steadily to the skylight and look out for an instant, and then shrink back as if to get away from the light, and then it began its tour through the upper rooms.

In the front chamber there was a

large old-fashioned pier glass, which had long before graced the parlor, but had been lately, at my order, relegated to this room; my fancy being that mirrors were in better taste in sleeping rooms. The restless, moving thing stopped before this and poised, still, for the first time. The eager eyes seemed to have found what they had been seeking. Steadily they stared at their horrible reflection, then they turned upon me.

Silly though it may sound, I recoiled from their gaze and turned to leave the room, when the thing came floating toward me, and it followed me now wherever I went. Could I ever escape it? Had I made a monster, a Frankenstein?

Although I did not at first look at it, I knew that it was near me; I could feel its presence, and at last I turned and looked it full in the face. Such a face! I looked at my work with a shudder. Great heavens! the thing was unfinished. It had but one eye-brow. I had not noticed it before; but now I saw and I understood. It had come to me to be completed. It would follow me until I had finished what I had begun. I could have caught it now, but I would not. I resolved to have no more to do with it; and I went down to my late dinner, carefully closing the door that it might not follow me there.

All the evening it hovered near me, but I would not look toward it, and at last I went to bed, glancing over my shoulder at the shadowy globe following me as I came up the stairs. I locked my door, undressed, and went to bed, but for a time I could not sleep. At length I fell into a light doze, but was soon awakened by a consciousness that something was in the room. I had forgotten to close the transom and I could dimly see the pale shape of the haunted balloon now directly over my head. I hid my face beneath the bedclothes when crack! came a loud report close to my ear, and I peeped out to find that the shape was gone. Cautiously I felt about upon my pillow and my fingers touched something warm and sticky. I hurriedly lit the gas and looked. There was nothing to be seen but a smear of blood-red paint upon the pillow and besides that a shriveled bit of rubber.

My imagination? Not a bit of it. The thing was of the devil. Don't tell me that there was nothing strange about it. I tell you that the paint was warm, like blood, and the rubber smelled of brimstone.

A Memory of Grant.

"It was along in 1861," said Mr. Will Clark, of Edmund Place, "that I was living in Dubuque, Ia., engaged in the sewing machine business. I wanted someone to represent us in Galena, and was directed to the firm of Grant & Perkins and went over to see them. The father of the general was the head of the firm and Orville and U. S. Grant were clerking for him. I stated my business and they were willing to try it. U. S. was sitting by the stove. He wore a rough suit and a slouch hat. I was introduced to him by Orville, and he thought they could sell some heavy machines for leather work. I thought him more interesting in conversation than the others. He had seen something of the world then and was out of his place. At the close of the war his friends furnished a house for him in Galena and gave it to him. I was very glad to contribute one of our best machines. I never lost my first impression of the simple honesty of the man's character. After events justified me when, in his old age, he went in the night to give up his property, a victim to the duplicity of those who had betrayed him."

A Boon to Boys.

The manufacture of artificial grindstones now constitutes a very important industry in this country. The materials used in this manufacture are pulverized quartz, powdered flint, powdered emery or corundum and rubber dissolved by a suitable solvent. These materials, after being carefully mixed together, form a substance that is exceedingly durable, and that will, when used for sharpening tools, outwear by many years any natural stone known. During the process of mixing and kneading there is a constant escape of tar fumes, very often rendering necessary the covering of the mixers with a sheet-iron hood. The compound is afterward calendered into sheets of one-half to three inches thick, shaped up and carefully vulcanized, and the process is completed by the wheels being trued up with tools made especially for the purpose. These wheels are used for the finest sort of grinding and polishing purposes.

Commercial Item.

"Did not the sons of Jacob commit a heinous sin when they sold their brother Joseph?" asked a Sunday school teacher of the son of an Austin merchant.

"Yes, sir."

"What sin was it they committed?"

"They sold him too cheap."—Texas Siftings.

If Hit While Running.

A sketch headed "The Soldier's Feeling in Battle," is going the rounds.

He generally felt for the place he was hit, if he happened to get a dab.—Fairhaven Herald.

CIRCUS NOMENCLATURE.

THE LURID LANGUAGE OF THE ADVERTISING MAN.

An Adept in the Peculiar Art is a Good-for-Nothing in Newspaper Writing—The People of To-day Want Plain Facts.

They were talking about newspaper work the other evening. The oldest man in the party, who is now doing something in the real estate line, said that he had tried newspaper writing when he was not fitted for the business and had given it up.

"I was always called a good writer at college," he said, "and I thought I had a good style. When I began work for myself I got employment with a circus manager."

"Can you write?" he asked.

"I can," I said.

"Well, I want a two-sheet poster that'll catch the town. Write one for me."

"And this is what I wrote, as nearly as I recollect:

"This is the last week that Mr. Sawdust's great circus will be in the city and every one should visit it at once. It offers to the public a number of admirable features, including several amusing clowns and many cleverly trained trick animals. The ring performance is highly creditable and consists of various acts by the aforementioned clowns and animals. There will be a number of interesting races between elephants and dogs ridden by trained monkeys. Mlle. Comehigh, who has done very good work abroad, executes a dance on the bare back of a running horse and also jumps through some ignited paper-covered hoops. Children and clergymen will enjoy the collection of wild beasts in the menagerie. The whole will conclude with an enjoyable exhibition of the Siege of New Orleans, the effect of which will be heightened by fireworks. Admission will be 50 cents for adults, children half price."

"That was about it. I turned it in and smiled, for I thought I had done well. The manager differed with me in a coarse and profane way, but for some reason or other he didn't discharge me. He hired an ignorant man to write a new poster, and set me to work selling tickets. I stayed with him three seasons—until he went out of business—and at the end of that time I was one of the most proficient circus poster writers in the business."

"After he sold out I sought employment in a newspaper office, got it, and was set to work. My first job was reporting a fire in the Bowery. I can remember only the first part of my report. It started out in this fashion:

"The grandest exhibition of the fire fiend ever given. Thousands of spectators thrilled by the grand and overpowering scene. The untold wealth of the Indies was threatened at an early hour last evening by a grand and unparalleled holocaust at the corner of Bowery and Grand street. This great and throbbing outcry of robust and living humanity was halted in its course."

The streets were packed. The sidewalks were jammed. The flames started in the basement of the doomed building, and creeping stealthily up the air shaft, burst out, amid the wild, hoarse cries of the multitude from the front windows. Higher and higher they rose, now licking the pale sky with their blood-red tongues, now sweeping downward and enveloping in their fiery embrace the neighboring chimneys. It was the sight of a lifetime, and the crowd looked on with bated breath."

"While I was writing the city editor came around and looked over my shoulder."

"What was the damage?" he asked, when he had read this far.

"About \$5,000," I said.

"Any lives lost?"

"None," I answered.

"All right," he said. "I guess you needn't finish this thrilling tale."

"All right, sir."

"And, by the way," he added, as I was putting on my hat, "you needn't come back to-morrow. You need rest after that effort. Suppose you take a year or so, at your own expense. Good night!"

"The next day I went into the real estate business."—New York Recorder.

Poetry and Fact.

"I love all that is beautiful in art and nature," she was saying to her aesthetic admirer. "I revel in the green fields, the babbling brooks and the wayside flowers. I feast on the beauties of earth and sky and air; they are my daily life and food, and—"

"Maudie!" cried out the mother from the kitchen, not knowing that her daughter's beau was in the parlor. "Maudie, what made you go and eat that big dish of potatoes that was left over from dinner? I told you we wanted them warmed for supper. I declare, if your appetite isn't enough to bank your pa."—Philadelphia Post.

A Careful Youth.

"Mamma," asked the next to the youngest girl, "Eddie and I are going to play grocery store. Won't you give us something to start business with?"

"Here's my spool of thread and the button bag and—"

"Oh, we don't want them," interrupted Eddie; "why

don't you give us pie or something so if trade is bad we can eat up the stock and keep it from going to waste?"—Philadelphia Times.

ENGLISH COINAGE.

Gold First Coined in Henry III's Reign, Copper in 1672.

When England was being made into mine-meat and blocks of real estate by the Saxons and Danes silver and brass were in use as currency, but the Normans subsequently installed the aristocratic metal and left the democratic brass to take care of itself. Gold was first coined by Henry III and copper was made into coins in 1672. Tin was used for coinage in 1680, and the national farthing was made of this Cambrian product with a stud of copper set in the center. In 1690 and 1691 tin half-pence were issued in considerable quantities. The only pure gold coins issued in English history were those of Henry III.

In the reign of Edward I the pound in tale of silver coins was equal to the pound in weight of standard silver. The pound in tale was divided into twenty shillings, the shillings into twelve pence, and each penny piece weighed a penny-weight or twenty-four grains. Before the mistage of gold coins in England, the byzant, valued at ten shillings, was imported from Constantinople, and florences of the same value from Florence. Edward III subsequently minted the noble. Edward IV the rial, Henry VII the double rial, James I the laurel, and Charles II revived the old laurel coin under the name of the guinea.

The guinea in the reign of Queen Anne, originally issued as a twenty-shilling piece, rose in value to thirty shilling and was acrobatic in its value till Sir Isaac Newton secured authority, ordering the guinea to pass for thirty-one shillings sterling. The present English sovereign was issued in 1817, and weighed 20.21 parts of a guinea. The present standard for fineness for silver coins is eleven ounces or two pennyweight silver and thirteen pennyweight alloy.

Bronze coins were introduced in 1860, replacing the old copper coins first legalized by the fiat of Charles II, and afterwards made by James II, from old guns, copper vessels, pewter pots and a general assemblage of comparatively worthless metal.

A Millionaire's Paradise.

The hangings of Mrs. Andrew Carnegie's New York drawing room are old rose with gold. The hardwood floor is nearly covered with Persian rugs. The mantle is of onyx and gold, with onyx-tiled hearth. A beautiful Dresden vase has a niche all to itself between the front windows.

APHORISMS.

The noblest mind the best contentment has.—Spenser.

Men of character are the conscience of the society to which they belong.—Emerson.

The certain way to be cheated is to fancy one's self more cunning than others.—Charron.

If the power to do hard work is not a talent, it is the best possible substitute for it.—James A. Garfield.

People generally are what they are made by education and company between the ages of 15 and 25.—Chatterfield.

No abilities, however splendid, can command success without intense labor and persevering application.—A. T. Stewart.

Half our forebodings of our neighbors are but our wishes, which we are ashamed to utter in any other form.—L. E. Landon.

Whether a boy is from country or city, rich or poor, weak or strong, talented or not, will and work are sure to win. Wishes fail, but wills prevail. Labor is luck.—Wilber F. Crafts.

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance and an irregular life do as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang or poison or drown themselves.—Sherlock.

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Alaska claims the largest quartz mill.

New York has a workmen's free school.

New York has 8,000 union clockmakers.

Brooklyn has a workmen's dramatic club.

American emigration agents swarm in Italy.

Nashville stonecutters run a co-operative yard.

Huntingdon is interested in a railroad in Africa.

Washington has an industrial state federation.

New York millwrights have a tool insurance fund.

New York unions want the conspiracy act amended.

Chinese go to Breton and buy the peasant girls' hair.

New York has a children's jacket-makers' union.

San Francisco has a working girls' lunch room and noon resort.

Paris' palace of industry is used to lodge 2,500 unemployed.

Alabama workers kick against the encroachments of convict labor.

A socialist school for the study of English is a success in New York.

In London they talk of providing music for laborers during dinner hour.

English workmen's clubs are increasing. The rooms contain billiards, books and gymnasium apparatus.

The Illinois women's alliance found 106 shirt factories in Chicago, where children under legal age work ten to fourteen hours a day for \$1 a week.

WAS A CRAFTY PLOTTER.

TAMASESE, WHO SOUGHT TO
RULE SAMOA.

John C. Klein Relates a Few Reminiscences—An Inveterate Hater of
Americans and Their Flag—Good
Prices for Two Human Heads.

It was my privilege and good fortune to be actively engaged with others in operations against Tamasese and his rebel army in Samoa in the fall of 1888 and spring of 1889, while acting in the capacity of a correspondent in that far distant country, writes John C. Klein in the New York World. It will be remembered that immediately after the dethronement of Malietoa Laupepa, the King of Samoa, by a German naval force, because of a mythical offense, and his deportation to the Cameroon islands, on the west coast of Africa, the German forces set up Tamasese as his successor, knowing him to be a scamp who would be a pliable tool in their hands and a puppet who would move as they might pull the strings.

When Malietoa Laupepa was kidnapped, virtually, from Samoa, Mataafa, who has been well termed by American residents the "George Washington of Samoa," was chosen to succeed him. Mataafa received the strongest moral and practical support of American and English residents; but his ascendancy to the throne, backed by the popular will of two-thirds of the native population, was in direct opposition to the plans made by the Germans. The armies of Mataafa and of Tamasese therefore went to war, the former having about 5,000 fighting men, armed with breech-loading rifles, but suffering from a scarcity of ammunition, while the rebel forces numbering 3,000, also had repeating rifles, some of the insurgents having two guns each. Of ammunition they possessed an almost inexhaustible supply, furnished by the



THE LATE REBEL CHIEF TAMASESE.
German warships and the German merchants of Apia.

In November, 1888, Tamasese's army, then encamped near Mulunui Point, close to Apia, after having committed outrages on the property of American citizens living in the vicinity, looting their houses and loudly expressing contempt of the American flag and the United States Government, generally, was forced to retreat from its position, largely because of the unmistakable note of warning sent to Tamasese by gallant Capt. Richard P. Leary, commanding the United States man-of-war Adams, who notified him that the rebel forces were partly occupying territory owned by an American citizen, and that in view of the outrages committed on Americans and their property it would be healthier for the rebel forces to leave the immediate vicinity forthwith. Tamasese took the hint and moved with his army to the village of Lautu-Annu, six miles up the coast from Apia.

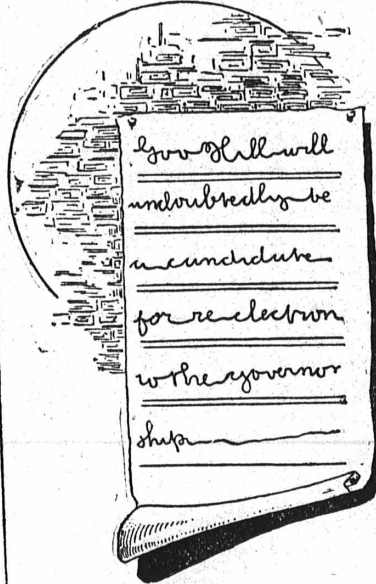
Mataafa's army followed the rebels closely, the King locating his headquarters on the seashore near the middle of the crescent formed by the bay. His army occupied lines extending back in the mountains about six miles and opposing the rebel lines. Much of the hard fighting occurred in the immediate vicinity of Mataafa's headquarters, and being an occupant of the King's house for several months I was an eye-witness, if nothing more, of many hard fights and skirmishes. Mataafa, with the heart of a lion, personally directed his troops in several of the more important fights, but Tamasese, whose courage was not particularly great, contented himself with staying in his house, safe within his fortress, during the conflicts, deputing the rebel troops to their chief Sualele, who at least had the saving quality of courage. This was particularly the case of the battle of Lautu-Annu, fought early in November, when Mataafa's forces attacked the fort. Over one hundred men were killed in this fight, the heads of sixty being cut off by the opposing forces.

While Tamasese was a physical coward, he likewise possessed poor business judgment. In proof of this it may be mentioned that on learning that I was engaged in giving all possible aid to Mataafa's cause, he announced that a good price would be paid for my head delivered to him without the body. That such an offer on the part of Tamasese exhibited his willingness to enter into a poor bargain I am willing to admit, but after all, honors were easy, for it was tacitly understood by the soldiers of the loyal army that if the head of Herr Brandeis, a German adventurer who acted as adviser to Tamasese, and who was largely responsible for the existing row, should in some mysterious way become severed from his body, then the person performing such a surgical operation would not be a financial loser thereby. But neither Brandeis nor I had our heads amputated, so that's another story.

FAC-SIMILE TELEGRAPHING.

Transmitting Written Messages by
Telegraphy.

The first practical test of writing telegraphy on long distances was held between Pittsburgh and New York yesterday afternoon, and the Dispatch received the first news message ever written, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The wires used were the new copper



FAC-SIMILE OF THE FIRST LONG-DISTANCE
NEWS TELEGRAM.

wires of the Postal company between this city and New York. That, of course, gave the machine a more favorable chance to show what it can do, as the copper wire has about one-fourth the resistance of a common iron wire, and, electrically speaking, is only one-fourth as long. The work on the copper wire was excellent, but it remains to be seen if it would be as well on the common telegraph wire. The messages are instantaneous.

There are numerous obstacles in the way of the success of the writing telegraph. The machine must be stationed on a good solid foundation, and the least jar bothers its workings. On a windy day there would be even more trouble than in ordinary telegraphy. The company hopes to get its new machine into even better working condition than at present.

It requires about one hour's practice to become an operator of the writing telegraph machine. It is ordinary long-hand writing, but each letter must be made in exactly the same place. The narrow paper tape on which the message is recorded moves along for each letter. The pen is not lifted from the paper, but between the words is a hair-line.

The fac-simile specimen given above reads as follows: Gov. Hill will undoubtedly be a candidate for re-election to the Governorship.

A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

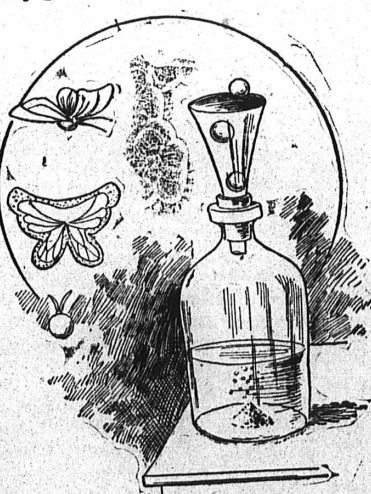
And One That Any Boy or Girl May
Easily Make.

Bore through the cork of a wide mouthed bottle a hole of such size as to allow the insertion of the neck of a glass funnel, and make an air-tight joint with paraffin wax or a bit of common paraffin candle, melted down. There must be no air holes between funnel and cork or between funnel and bottle. Half fill the bottle with water and drop into it two of the powders, a blue and a white one (bicarbonate of soda and tartaric acid), sold by chemists for the production of the familiar Seidlitz draught.

The liquid forthwith effervesces, by reason of the liberation of the carbonic acid gas and this gas struggles to escape, as fast as it is generated, through the opening of the funnel. But if you place in the funnel one or two balls of elder pith or cork, the gas can escape only intermittently, one or other of the balls falling, by force of gravitation, into the lower part of the funnel and stopping the passage until the pressure of the carbonic acid in the bottle below becomes so strong as to lift it out of the way.

Whenever this happens some of the gas escapes, the pressure diminishes and one of the balls again falls into the opening. The effect continues as long as the gas continues to be liberated, and if you have painted the balls in different colors their dance, as they rise and fall in the funnel, has a very pretty effect.

By gumming one of your little balls



RISE AND FALL OF THE BALLS.
to the center of a cigarette paper, cut out and colored to represent the wings of a butterfly, you may give the experiment quite an artistic character.

Look out for Lunatics.
A leading tobacconist says that 25,000,000 cigarettes were consumed in Philadelphia last year.

A BILLIONAIRE FAMILY.

THE MOUNTAIN OF WEALTH
OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.

Regarding as a Mere Nothing the
Loss of \$25,000,000—Founder of the
Family and His Five Remarkable
Sons—A Fortune of \$1,000,000,000.

A few weeks ago the entire world was startled by the news that Gustave Rothschild had lost \$25,000,000 in various speculative ventures and that he had even attempted suicide in the presence of his misfortune; but the loss of those millions made no more inroad in the colossal fortunes of the grand old house of the Rothschilds than the loss of the loss of as many hundreds would be likely to make on the wealth of a Vanderbilt or a Jay Gould.

No one knows, it is true, how much the Rothschild fortune is exactly, but it is safe to say that it exceeds \$1,000,000,000. In times of severe panic and trial its magnificent solidity has been proudly pointed to as one of the most enduring monuments of human probity and industry.

In the great storm of 1857, when, for a few days, George Peabody's credit was gone, when Baring Brothers were anxiously surveying the wreckage all around them; when a hundred leading mercantile and banking firms of London were scudding under bare poles, the Rothschilds alone showed no distress. They did just as much during the panic as loan contractors, dealers in bullion, stock purchasers, sellers of securities as ever before.

Even when the Bank of England had to cry to the government for help, they swept on undismayed. Losses do not seem to affect them. In 1848 they lost \$40,000,000 at one swoop. In 1870, at the time of the Franco-German war, they lost as much more.

In the city of Frankfurt there is a



BARON ALFRED DE ROTHSCHILD.
(Head of Vienna House.)

dirty narrow lane called the Judengasse, or Jews' lane.

In this four-story lane lived Meyer Amschel Rothschild, the founder of the great firm. He lost both parents at an early age, and was destined by his relatives for the priesthood. His taste for business was stronger, however, than his relatives' wishes, and he entered a small banking house in Hanover.

Having at last amassed sufficient capital he returned to the Judengasse and started his money lender under the sign of the Red Shield.

In 1812 he died worth \$5,000,000. His fortune, which he entrusted to his five sons, is now estimated at over a billion, and is still growing like a snowball.

The harmony and union which Meyer Amschel made his five sons swear when they were assembled around his deathbed has never been broken. Each Rothschild's business and fortune is a compact to protect the firm's name. How many partners are there in this immense firm which does business with empires and kingdoms every day? A few years ago there were no less than 70 of these partners, and the number goes on increasing. These are the fourth in descent from Meyer Amschel Rothschild. The rule of intermarriage is still kept up almost as rigorously as in the royal circles of Europe, and intermarriage seems only to increase the brightness of these phenomenally bright people.

The adventure of the unlucky Gustave de Rothschild brings the Paris branch of the family rather prominently into view. The first of these Paris Rothschilds was Baron Solomon. Solomon's brother, Baron James de Rothschild, took charge of the Paris house in 1812.

Baron James carried on two-thirds of the great financial operations under Louis Philippe and the second empire. Men called him the pretre des rois (the King's money lender).

He took the initiative in building



LADY DE ROTHSCHILD.

railroads in France—notably the Northern of France. The Rothschilds today virtually own this vast mentioned road.

The Paris and Vienna Rothschilds stand high, socially. But perhaps the greatest eminence in the presence of most serious obstacles has been ob-

tained by those members of the family who settled in London. The story of old Baron Nathan has been often told, but its romantic incidents and its splendid financial genius shown in his career are ever fresh and striking. Baron Nathan was born in Frankfurt in 1767, and in 1778 his father sent him to London; thence he went to Manchester, where he began his career as a money lender with an actual capital of \$500. His genius is sufficiently shown by the fact that in five years' time he had \$1,000,000. Nathan was a speculator.

What the Barings, the Goldsmids, the Coutittes and the Hopes did not dare to try he had the nerve to undertake. Like the Paris Rothschilds, he secured large gains by supplying money



SIR N. DE ROTHSCHILD.
(Head of English House.)

to the armies in the field. He purchased Wellington's drafts, which England's treasury for a moment could not meet, and renewed them to the government. This gave him his first bull on the government business.

Nathan Rothschild, in his day, all the tents which modern newspaper correspondents have been so much praised for in our day. He used carrier pigeons, fast sailing boats and wrote in cipher. He went to the field of Waterloo, saw the great fight, dogged Wellington so closely that the Iron Duke threatened to hang him if he did not clear out, and when the great retreat began Nathan was away to the Belgian coast, ahead of all army couriers and everybody else mounted the best horse money could secure.

Arriving at the coast no sailor was willing to venture to sea because a storm was raging. He offered successively 500, 1,000, 1,500, 2,000, and 2,500 francs for a boat to Dover within an hour. That last offer was too much for a hardy fisherman who yielded and took him across. Both risked their lives, but at sunset Nathan was at Dover. On swift horses he rode through the night to London. In the morning he was on 'change gloomy as an ancient prophet, selling down, down, down against Wellington, whispering of defeats of England and Prussia by Napoleon, and buying through a secret channel everything that he sent down.

Forty-eight hours afterward came the news of Wellington's victory. Everything went up! Nathan sold out, and is said to have made millions by this little transaction.

The rise of the Rothschilds in English society began with the removal of the political disabilities of Lionel Rothschild so that he could take his place in the House of Commons as its leading Hebrew member. He was elected as early as 1847, but did not occupy his seat because English stupidity persisted in demanding the oath "on the true faith of a Christian." He was elected 11 times before the odious proviso was removed.

The Italian house which was established in the early days of the Rothschilds at Naples was ably conducted by Charles Rothschild, but was given up after the incorporation of the Two Sicilies with the Kingdom of Italy.

The amount of American railroad



MME LEOPOLD DE ROTHSCHILD.
stocks in the market is placed at \$9,000,000,000. Of this, \$4,500,000,000 is in bonds and the remainder in stocks. Fully 25 per cent of this vast investment is held abroad, and the Rothschilds control no small proportion of the American stocks on the London market.

The secret of the house's success is, of course, the rigid following of old Meyer Amschel's maxim of buying cheap and selling at a high price.

It would require a long calculation to get at even a proximate estimate of the Rothschilds' wealth. They never tell family secrets. One of their mottoes is: "Gold never repeats what it sees," and another: "A man will not tell what he has not heard," but some idea can be had from the fact that since 1815 they have raised for Great Britain alone more than \$1,000,000,000; for Austria, \$250,000,000; for Prussia, \$300,000,000; for France, \$400,000,000; for Italy, nearly \$300,000,000; for Brazil, from \$60,000,000 to \$70,000,000; and for smaller States, certainly between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 more, perhaps \$8,000,000,000.

Always There.

Dashaway—"Say, old man, I wish you would tell me where your tailor is. I like his work, and I want to order some clothes." Travers (gloomily)—"You will find him at my house."

HE WON THE CASE.

A Lawyer's Pathetic Plea for Children
that Did Not Exist.

Mr. McSweeney was a thorough student of human nature, and master of the art of observation. Nothing escaped his notice. While engaged upon a case he watched the jury as a cat watches a mouse, and frequently astonished his clients by ending his arguments very abruptly and submitting the matter to the jury.

The peculiarity of the great criminal lawyer was well shown at a murder trial in San Francisco a few years ago.

Mr. McSweeney appeared for the defendant.

The state apparently had made out a very clear case against the prisoner.

When Mr. McSweeney arose to make his address to the jury he carefully avoided any reference to the facts set forth in the evidence or the laws governing them. He pointed out the terrible responsibility resting upon the twelve men who were sitting in judgment upon the life of one of their fellow citizens. He added that the verdict of guilty would not fall heaviest upon the prisoner, but upon his family. He asked the jury to think for a moment of the effect of an adverse verdict upon the wife and little ones of the prisoner.

Then the speaker drew a word-picture, which was a marvel of artistic rhetorical work. He brought before the eyes of the jurymen the home of the accused man. He showed the patient and loving wife leaving her work to cast many an anxious glance down the road to see if her husband was yet in sight, eager to be the first to catch a glimpse of his figure in the distance that a steaming supper might await him upon his arrival. He pictured three ruddy-faced little children swinging upon the old gate, waiting till papa should come home to them again.

At this point the lawyer noticed that one of the jurymen—a bluff old westerner—had considerable difficulty in swallowing a large lump which choked him, and that there was a suspicious moisture in his eye.

The speaker paused. Turning toward the juror, he held out both hands as a little child might have done to its father, and said in a tone that was scarcely audible:

"Gentlemen, you must send him home to them."

Shifting uneasily in his seat, the juror blurted out:

"Yes, by—, we'll do it, too."

McSweeney instantly sat down. The case was won. His client was acquitted.

But the most interesting point in this case, perhaps, was the fact which the lawyer afterward learned—that the prisoner at the bar was an unmarried man.—Chicago Mail.

Trials of a Teacher.

The school teacher is very poorly paid for his wearisome work of imparting wisdom to his pupils, if many of his pupils are like one described in the following dialogue. The boy found it difficult to understand simple arithmetic:

Teacher—Suppose Fritz, you have a stocking on one foot, and you put another stocking on the other foot, how many would you have on both feet?

Boy—I never wear no stockings.

"Suppose your father has one pig in a pen, and he buys another pig and puts it in the pen, how many pigs will there be in the pen?"

"Dad don't keep no pigs."

The teacher blew a heavy sigh from his tired lips, wiped the perspiration from his scholastic brow, and went at it again with renewed courage.

"Suppose you have one jacket, and at Christmas your father makes you a present of another jacket, how many jackets will you have then?"

"He ain't that kind of a father. He never gives nothin' for Christmas."

"Suppose your mother gives you one apple, and you have one already, what will you have then?"

"Stomachache. Our apples are cookin' apples."

The teacher was not the man to be discouraged by trifles. He began to suspect that the boy was not well up in arithmetic, but he resolved to make one more effort, so he said:

"If a poor little beggar boy has a cake, and you give him one more, how many will he have?"

"I dunno. I eat my own cakes."

Then the teacher told the children to go out and play.—Texas Siftings.

Their Part of the Service.

There was a row in the church, and the disaffected ones had gathered in a turbulent crowd outside, while two policemen guarded the door on the inside.

"What is to be done with all those people collected out there?" said the policeman, appealing to the pastor.

"Why," he coolly replied, "we expect you to go out and take up the collection."

And they did and quelled the disturbance.

A Historic Coat.

A historical gray coat of Napoleon I., which was stolen from a museum, was found recently by the police in the Quartier du Temple in Paris. An old clothes dealer had given the thief seventy cents for it.

Homemade Salves.

There are a great many excellent salves which are prepared at home and are far better than anything to be found at the ordinary druggist's, for chapped hands, sunburn or any simple roughness of the skin. A lettuce cream is one of the most efficacious of these. The healing effects of lettuce are well commended. Chop enough young tender lettuce to fill two cups; add to it a cup of melted mutton tallow. Let the lettuce cook in the mutton tallow for about ten minutes; then strain the cream through a cheese cloth strainer into a clean earthen bowl. A little essence of violet may be added for perfume if you wish.

A camphor ice is one of the best preparations for chapped hands. Take three drachms of camphor gum, three drachms of white beeswax, three drachms of spermaceti and two ounces of olive oil. Put them in a cup on the stove where they will melt slowly and form a white ointment. If the hands are very severely chapped, it may be necessary to anoint them with this preparation and put on a pair of soft kid gloves. Cut out the palms and the finger tips of the gloves, however, to allow ventilation. The practice of sleeping in gloves to whiten the hands is now said by the best authorities to injure the hands, causing them to wrinkle very soon and take on the look of old age before they should, because of ventilation.—N. Y. Tribune.

Vegetable Fats.

It is a physiological fact that a certain amount of fat is necessary for the proper nutrition of the body. Fat is derived from the carbonaceous elements contained in sugar, starch and grains. The digestive process is carried on better with the aid of a little fatty matter. But it is not necessary to go to the animal kingdom for this, and it is a fact that vegetable oils are more easily digested than animal fats. They do not become rancid so easily. Rancid fat is exceedingly poisonous. Nuts furnish an excellent natural oil and it is a mistake to suppose that they are difficult to digest. The reason for the prevalent idea that nuts are hard to digest is that they are taken at improper hours and are not thoroughly masticated, often being swallowed in chunks. But if taken with a bit of bread or hard cracker, the firm, fleshy substance of the nut can be so finely divided that it will not be retained unduly in the stomach, but will pass along to the duodenum where, by the action of the bile, the fatty substances contained will be digested and fitted to be passed along further in the alimentary tract.

Corn meal contains the largest percentage of fats of any of the grains. Peas, beans and lentils also contain forms of vegetable oil and are very nutritious, wholesome foods. Going into the animal kingdom, the yolk of the egg is very rich in oil, being thirty per cent. of its substance.—Extract from a lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek Sanitarium.

Volcanic Islands Sinking.

Letters received from the British ship Egeria, which has been engaged for a considerable time on sounding operations in the South Pacific, state that she has just completed a survey of the Union group of islands, and a line of soundings has been carried from those islands to Fiji, and thence to Tonga, for the purpose of cable-laying, should a cable at any future time be deemed necessary.

On the first of October the Egeria left Tonga for the Falcon Island, one of the Tonga group, which was thrown up five years ago by a volcanic eruption, and was then stated to be five miles wide; but to the surprise of the scientific officers on board, they found it to be only half its original size. The place proved to be composed entirely of volcanic cinders, with small, but sulphurous springs here and there, and in some places the ground was so hot as to render walking exceedingly uncomfortable and in other places actually dangerous.

Lieutenant Marescaux and a party of men were employed in putting up mark flags for surveying purposes, and had placed a mark on the highest point of land on the island, about two hundred and fifty feet from the level of the sea and about twenty yards from the extremity of the cliff. Soon after this work had been completed those on board saw a large mass of ground fall away into the sea and this was followed by a white vapor which rose from the water. In less than three days from the hoisting of this mark the flag staff erected by Lieutenant Marescaux and his party had completely disappeared with the whole of the intervening ground between it and the sea.

Many places of the cinders which cover this volcanic head have been taken on board the Egeria, and although very much resembling ordinary coke, when placed in the fire they run off in liquid form. It is considered that should there be no further upheaval this island will be entirely submerged in a few years.

A Sagacious Dog.

An elderly wealthy lady with one daughter lived in a large mansion in one of the interior counties. The daughter was engaged to be married to a young man of good standing.

This daughter was the sole relative, but, according to the terms of her father's will, could not inherit until after the decease of the mother.

About a quarter of a mile distant there lived an eccentric old maid, also wealthy, of whom the lady in question was very fond and to whom she made almost daily visits.

On the occasion of one of these visits, as Mrs. Blank was about to return home, she remarked to her maiden friend,—

"I don't want to go home to-night; I think something will happen to me."

Her friend tried to laugh her out of the notion, and said,—

"Why, Mrs. Blank, with all your servants what is there to fear?"

But Mrs. Blank only answered,—

"The servants are all in the back part of the house."

"See here," said her friend, "I'll give you some one to protect you."

She called a huge dog by name and said,—

"Come here! You go home with Mrs. Blank and take care of her."

Mrs. Blank and her protector departed. The dog never for one moment left her; when she arrived home, he followed her everywhere and, when it came time to retire, the dog followed her to her chamber. As soon as she had disrobed and got into bed the dog sprang upon the bed, took a position on the back side, stretched, and was apparently soon asleep.

Mrs. Blank was too nervous to sleep. Just before midnight she distinctly heard a noise as if some one was entering a casement in one of the lower rooms; she heard the steps coming from the room into the hall and then up the stairs, and yet the dog showed no sign of moving. The steps approached the door of her room, the door softly opened, and yet no sign from the dog; she heard some one approaching the bed, and then, as she afterward stated, as she lay there perfectly paralyzed with terror, of a sudden there was a rush of wind over her body, followed by a heavy fall on the floor, and all was still.

There she lay on the bed till the light of morning shone in, when, turning to look, she saw on the floor her intended son-in-law with a murderous weapon in his hand, and the dog lying across him, one paw on his throat and his muzzle on his face, a helpless prisoner.

There are scores of instances in this country and England where burglars and incendiaries have been baffled and detected through the sagacity and instinct of a dog.

In Rural Districts.

You cannot have a college, or even a high-school, in every village, or at every cross-road; but it would not be impossible to multiply centres of illumination such as were typified by the district-school libraries of forty or fifty years ago. It is just here that such an institution as Mudie's circulating library which sends books in parcels all over England and collects them weekly or monthly, has considerable suggestive value. The smaller centres, country towns and railway stations from which the ordinary commodities of living are distributed, might well be centres of distribution for food for the mind as well as the body.

The Life of a Deaf Mute.

An Auburn, Me., woman who is a deaf mute furnishes an excellent example of what can be done to triumph over the afflictions of nature. She is a splendid housekeeper, and has about the most beautiful collection of house plants in the city. Her husband is also a deaf mute, but their child—a handsome dark-eyed, two-year-old—will probably talk when she comes to mingle with other children, as she says "bye bye" and other childish phrases now. One of the most interesting things about this lady is her mode of communicating with others. Of course this is mostly done by writing, and very quaint are some of the idioms she uses. But she frequently resorts to pantomime, and some of her ways are very ingenious. To express sleep she shuts her eyes and buries the side of her head in her hand, the same for death, with an additional horizontal motion through the air. Even the dog and has understood her and will come when she raps for him. So her life is not unhappy.

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Books and Magazines.

An admirable full-page portrait of Oliver Wendell Holmes forms the frontispiece of the July Arena. A critical paper by George Stewart, D. C. L., LL. D., the well-known editor and critic of the Quebec, treats of the life and literary labors of Dr. Holmes, in a manner at once scholarly and absorbingly interesting. Probably the most notable paper in this issue is Edgar Fawcett's "Plutocracy and Snobbery in New York." In it the weaknesses, foibles, and evils of high life in the metropolis are boldly dealt with in a masterly manner, while Prof. Buchanan's closing paper on "Revolutionary Measures and Neglected Crimes" strikes boldly at the very evils which Mr. Fawcett so vividly depicts. C. Wood Davis appears on "National control of Railroads."

There is a magnificent picture in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper this week of the proposed Casino at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago. This bit of Venice, reproduced on the shore of Lake Michigan, is to be a unique and beautiful feature of the great fair. The front page vividly portrays the scene on a Europe-bound steamer at the moment of departure. "The Alaska Expedition," "Leaving a Calf for Branding," and amateur photographs offer subjects for other illustrations. The last of Professor Totten's articles on "The Millennium—What It Will Be Like When It Comes," is contained in this number. Printed in both German and English. Price ten cents.

The July Number of Peterson begins Volume 100 and shows the continued improvements that have been made during the present year. There are two illustrated articles and an illustrated story and poem admirably done. Miss Kent's serial, "A Lady of Labor," ends and the opening chapters of "The Gap Between," by Frank Lee Benedict, present some very original situations and promise a story of great power. Peterson has become a charming family magazine. The children will be delighted with Totty Tower's sketch of "Our Donkey," and its delicious series of illustrations. The number is brimful of capital stories, poems and miscellaneous articles. The fashion and needlework designs are invaluable to the ladies. \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months. Single number for five cents. Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A portrait of Horace Greeley forms the frontispiece of the Century for July to accompany a hitherto unpublished address by Mr. Greeley on Abraham Lincoln, which, coming a ter the Hav and Nicolay history, and Mr. Schurz's review of the same, will be read with particular interest, not lessened by the knowledge of the peculiar relations which existed between Lincoln and Greeley. The address was written in or about 1865, and is printed from the original manuscript. The paper in the California series this month is one of peculiar interest, Mrs. Murphy's experience "Across the plains in the Donner Party" being, it is believed, the only narrative published by a survivor of the ill-fated party. The record of these terrible occurrences is told with simplicity and delicacy, and with an attractive touch of pathos. The paper is copiously illustrated. An important paper by Dr. Albert Shaw, in his series on Municipal Government, describes the government of Paris, which he calls the "Typical Modern City." A timely communication treats of the disputed boundary between Alaska and British Columbia, and the basis of dispute in this growing question is further set forth by the aid of a map from recent authentic sources. Richard Hoffman makes note of "Similar Musical Phrases in Great Composers."

The twenty-sixth volume of the Magazine of American History opens with an exceedingly bright and beautiful July number. Too much praise cannot be accorded to this unique periodical, which, in becoming immensely popular among all classes of intelligent readers, has proved itself a veritable educator of the public taste. Its bound volumes are prized in the best libraries of two continents above those of any other magazine extant, and like good wine, increase in value the older they grow. The frontispiece of the current issue is an admirable portrait of Sir William Dawson, the Canadian geologist and educator, from the original manuscript. The editor contributes the leading article giving a graphic account of the history and work of "The Royal Society of Canada," of which Sir William was the first president, with portraits, among its pertinent illustrations, of the Marquis of Lorne who founded it and of Lord Stanley, its present honorary president and patron; the text also includes some delightful descriptions of the early historical features of the city of Montreal. The second paper, "The Fairy Isle of Mackinac," by the graceful writer, Professor William O. Richards, is handsomely illustrated with picturesque summer scenes. "The Past and Future of Mexico," follows, by Charles Howard Shinn; and an able and scholarly study by the Hon. William L. Scruggs, our minister to Venezuela, of "The Monroe Doctrine." Then an informing sketch of "The State of Franklin," by Lawrence F. Bower; "The Necessity of Recurring to Fundamental Principles," by Franklin A. Becker; "Evolution of Names," by Thomas Meredith Maxwell; "Governor Blacksnake," by Hon. Charles Aldrich; the "Genest of the United States," by Alexander Brown; "John Adams as a Schoolmaster," by Elizabeth Porter Gould; "Henry Ward Beecher's Reconstruction" written at the close of the civil war by Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman. This magazine is invariably entertaining in every line of research, and as a standard authority no college or school can afford to miss it. Its luxurious printing is a perpetual delight.

There are two full pages and a graphic illustration of the bridge covering the era between Adam and Christ in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper this week. Professor Totten, of Yale University, thereby demonstrates that the Millennium will come in 1890. The Alaska explorers continue their narrative with superb illustrations. The confederate monument at Jackson; the marriage of Miss Elaine Goodale to an Indian; the Chicago Fair; New York street scenes; Apache prisoners in Alabama, and the National Chautauqua at Washington, are superbly illustrated. Price, ten cents. Printed in both German and English.

If it is true that "not one American in a hundred knows how to take a vacation" the July number of The Ladies' Home Journal has a distinct educational value, for it quite overflows with new and good counsel for summering; beside the hints for "The Mother in the Country," to which many clever women have contributed, there are helpful words from Mrs. Margaret Bottoms and Dr. Talmage; while in the bright page for "The Woman in the City," the lot of the stay-at-home is shown to be not so dreadful, after all. Other attractive features are Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's Birds in the Home; the sketch and portrait of Mrs. Joel Chandler Harris; A Bride in the Diamond Fields, by W. P. Pond, a bit of Switzerland, delicately pictured by Mary J. Holmes, and some very excellent fiction, in which "Isabel's Father," by Belle C. Green, is given a prominent place; "A Soul from Pudge's Corner" by Jessie F. O'Donnell, and Mrs. Whitney's "A Golden Gospel" are continued stories of exceptional strength. One is conscious of the July sunburst flooding the department pages and, in fact, the whole number; better summer reading would be hard to find. One dollar a year, Ten Cents a copy; issued by the Curtis Publishing Co., 433-435 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The July issue of The Eclectic begins with a timely article on "The Warfare of the Future," by Archibald Forbes. Messrs. Henry James, Andrew Lang and Edmund Gosse discuss "The Science of Criticism" with much suggestiveness, and Max Muller talks about "The Enormous Antiquity of the East." Lieut. Col. Knollys has a very interesting article of travel, entitled "Some Very Noble Savages." Holman Hunt the great painter, discusses "The Ideas of Art" from the standpoint of the man with creative genius. Our readers will be much interested in Theodore Watt's paper on "The Future of American Literature," though many of them will not agree with it. Grant Allen is represented by a very rare article entitled "Letters in Philistia," full of his usual slashing sword-play. Mr. E. G. Hamerton finishes his discussion called "A Positive Basis of Morality." Prof. Huxley has another article on the flood under the name of "Rasidra's Adventure." There are two striking short stories, short articles and sketches, and poems. This number begins a new volume with an engraving from one of Landseer's best paintings, and it is therefore an excellent time to subscribe. Published by E. R. PELTON, 144 Eighth Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single number, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, \$1. Eclectic and any \$4 Magazine, \$5.

Dangers of Cycling.

Dr. Richardson admits that since he first warned us of the dangers of immediate cycling changes have taken place in the construction both of bicycles and tricycles which materially modify the old drawbacks. He is still, however, of the opinion that cycling should never be practiced by boys and girls, since it differs from other exercises in the fact that it molds the bodily framework, as it were, to its own mode of motion; and riders in course of time almost invariably acquire what he calls "the cyclist's figure," which is not graceful, and is not indicative of the perfectly-balanced powers. In brief, this eminent sanitary authority is convinced that Mr. Punch's picture of the deformed skeleton of the cyclist of the future, though overdrawn, was not altogether wide of the mark. Of two things at least he is satisfied. They are that the temptation of competition is to an earnest and practiced cyclist a "demon of danger," and that the systematic pursuit of cycling should never be fully commenced before the age of twenty-one.

Ways that are Dark.

A new device for stealing pocketbooks and hand bags in the street is rather ingenious. The actual thief arranges matters so that he passes the intended victim just as his female confederate, who has been walking exactly in front of her stops suddenly, and allows the owner of the object to be stolen to run against her. The victim is either sorry for her own carelessness or indignant at the confederate's apparent stupidity. In the former case she apologizes, in the latter the confederate salutes her in such language that she hastens away frightened and ashamed, and in either case she is too much occupied to notice when her purse is snatched from her fingers or her bag is out from her arm. Beware of the women who are suddenly struck with admiration of something in a shop window, and pause abruptly to admire it, creating more or less confusion by the movement.

If personal abuse were argument the "crank editors" of the daily press would have demolished the farmers' organization ago.

No farmer should ever be satisfied with a poor team. He should have as good a team as walks for the purpose for which he uses it.

FARMERS' REVOLUTIONS.

Never Begun Until Forbearance Is No Longer a Virtue.

It is hard to believe that the quiet, long-suffering and conservative farmers are ever revolutionary in their ideas and methods, says the Atlanta Constitution. They submit to a good deal of oppression and plundering, but it is dangerous to crowd them to the wall. In at least two great modern revolutionary movements the farmers took the lead, and came out on top. In England, in 1881, the farmers and the masses generally had scarcely any rights that were respected by the governing classes. The story is too long to tell in detail, but something like a Farmers' Alliance was organized, with Wat Tyler at the head. The movement spread to the towns and cities, and the people were soon banded together to resist unjust taxation and oppressive laws. The countrymen with their town allies got together in a compact body and swept over the land like a prairie fire. From county to county and from town to town, they pushed their rapid march until they reached London, where, after losing their leader in a skirmish, they dispersed when the king had made them certain promises. The government succeeded in punishing many of the prominent ringleaders, but the solid fruits of victory rested with the revolutionists. From that time for about a century English farmers and workingmen had the use of as much land as they could cultivate, and were free to combine together for self-protection. That period was the golden age of England. Then there was no poverty. All were well fed, well clothed, and well paid. After that, in the sixteenth century, the monopolists of privileged classes, forcibly gained control, and the concentration of wealth in the hands of the few plunged the many into poverty. Another farmers' revolution was the one in France in the latter part of the eighteenth century. The French countrymen were as much oppressed as the English brethren were in the fourteenth century. The organized local societies with a central society, and in the course of a bloody carnival of several years' duration brought their king and queen and thousands of their oppressors to the guillotine. Generations of suffering made them unreasonably violent, and they gave France what is known in history as the "Reign of Terror." Yet this revolution was a great triumph for democracy. It greatly modified monarchical rule in Europe, and paved the way for the present French republic, under which the farmers are the most prosperous people on the face of the earth. These two revolutions were essentially farmers' movements. There is much in them that will shock the readers of to-day, but it should be remembered that in those days the people did not have the ballot to right their wrongs, and they had to resort to force. In both England and France these popular upheavals resulted in substantial victories for the farmers. The uprising in this country at the present time of the agricultural population recalls the historic events which we have briefly outlined. Like the tillers of the soil in England and France, our farmers are kept down by unjust taxes, oppressive law and monopolists, who, in their way, are as dangerous as the feudal barons of old. But our people, armed with the ballot, understand the power of organized action, and they know the full significance of the supremacy of numbers. Yet, while this great struggle for reform is thoroughly peaceful and in the interests of peace, it bids fair to be as sweeping a revolution as the others that we have mentioned. The cause of the united farmers is the cause of democracy. It is an effort to restore a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, with equal rights for all and special privileges for none. It is a cause that will win, and its triumph will be all the more glorious because it will be a victory of peace, a victory of honest labor, won through ballots instead of through bayonets, won at the polls and not on battlefields. This hurried glance at the past is suggestive. It shows what organized farmers have done, and fore-shadows what they will do.

An Allianceman's Duty.

One of the unquestionable duties of the Farmers' Alliance is to keep its members alive to their own interests. A very good way to succeed in this is to have a speech or essay from some one of the members previously selected for the purpose. Take up the Ocala demands one at a time, and study them thoroughly that you may be enabled to come before your Alliance and intelligently discuss and defend the propositions set forth in the order. Prepare yourselves for the vicious attacks that are sure to be made by the partisan press and orators during the campaign of '92. Educate yourselves to a thorough understanding of our principles, and thus qualify to effectually refute all the false and malicious charges which the opposition will heap upon the order. It is the duty of each of us to contribute our mite to the success of the organization. Without a solid and united front progress would be slow, with it the day of our emancipation is close at hand.—Alliance Bulletin